

life's
highway

richman
poorman
beggarman
thief
lawyer
doctor
merchant
chief

—all
at some time eat too much
drink too much
have headache, indigestion
or nausea

wise ones get relief by using

Red Raven

it
clears the head
cools the blood
puts you right

everywhere 15c

dec

Wedding Silver

Gorham Silverware of today will be even more appreciated by future generations than the heirlooms of the past are by the present generation. No investment you can make will produce greater dividends in immediate pleasure and future satisfaction than a piece of silver handicraft bearing the Gorham stamp. Aside from its intrinsic value Gorham Silverware has the distinction of representing the perfection of the Silversmiths' Art at this period of American History. The Ownership of a piece of Gorham Silverware will mean as much to future generations as the ownership of an "old master" means to the Art lover of today.

The Gorham Co.

Silversmiths

5th Avenue & 36th Street

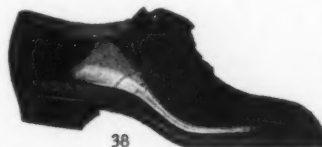
17 and 19 Maiden Lane



JOINT OWNERS

Proud Mother: OH, JAMES! WHAT DO YOU THINK? THE TWINS HAVE ANOTHER TOOTH!

Slater Shoe Superiority



Exclusive in every point of perfect shoe manufacture and especially noted for their becoming fit and finish. The leather used in the manufacture of Slater Shoes is selected, and every detail in the making is controlled, directed and examined by experts—modelled in the very latest fashion, they have a style unmistakably their own.

Nothing more convincingly completes a fine costume or habit, whether of man or woman, than a good-looking shoe, and judgment of anyone's dress usually begins at the shoes. A shoe that is made well—fits well, wears well, looks well—is comfortable. These features, the result of fifty years' experience and the conscientious application of the knowledge gained, have made a reputation for Slater Shoes among leaders of fashion.

Irrespective of our exclusiveness there are many unusual values for both men and women at \$5.50 and \$6.00 unequaled at the price elsewhere.



MAIL ORDER SERVICE:—Visitors to New York, becoming customers, created our Mail Order Service. They insisted on the "Slater" Shoe. It has become an important branch of the business. No matter where you live, you can have the latest New York style of shoe, with satisfaction guaranteed. Send for our book of instructions and measurements.—Illustrated catalog sent on request.

J. & J. Slater

For 50 years New York's most fashionable bootmakers

Broadway, Corner Twenty-fifth Street, New York

Some Coming Numbers of LIFE



Issue of April 28

Out Next Tuesday. This is just a

REGULAR NUMBER

but that doesn't mean that it isn't good. Get it if only for the great College Contest now on—open to all college students. Forty pages of thrilling amusement—Historic Fun. This series running now regularly. A wonderful collection of the world's most famous jokes.



May 26

COLLEGE NUMBER

We expect to begin in this number some of the articles contributed by contestants in the great college contest. This contest, by the way, began in our issue of April 7, and closes June 1. In the meantime this number will contain everything that is worth while and more. Forty pages.

May 5

SPORTING NUMBER



This number deserves especial attention. Devoted to all dead game sports and a few others. One of our great specials. Don't know the size yet, but it will probably run from 80 pages up—all for ten cents. You can't imagine how much you are getting for your money—until you see it.



June 2

The Great Travel Number

—another first-of-the-month special. Every form of globe trotter depicted. You'll be on the go from the moment you open the cover until you lay it down with a reminiscent smile. It may be 60, 70, 80 or 100 pages—but we know now it will contain over 40 solid pages of text and pictures, not to mention the advertisements.

May 12

We have some wonderful covers coming. This is one of them. Wait for the poke bonnet. As for the inside—well, to be frank, we don't know yet what will be in it. We hold a number like this until the very last minute in order to fill it with the very latest ideas. The only thing we can say at present is that it will be



Another Regular Number

Forty pages of LIFE'S best brew



June 9

COURTSHIP

June 16 HOME, SWEET HOME



This number commemorates the greatest event in American history—the homecoming of Theodore the First. What shall we do with him when we get him here? Or better, What will he do with us? At any rate, you will be safe if you get this number of LIFE. It will tell the reason why.



That Good Goody Number Is Coming.

May 19

ANIMAL NUMBER

In this number we shall depart from a rule—which is never to put too many things in a special number about its particular specialty. (You should have seen, for example, the fashion pictures we left out of the fashion number because we didn't want it too fashiony.) We do this because it would be a mistake to have these numbers lean too far one way. But this Animal Number we shall fill with animals—a menagerie of marvelous mirth—a Noah's Ark of Fun.



Better **OBEY THAT IMPULSE** now and become a Regular Subscriber. Send Five Dollars to LIFE and smile all summer. No vacation necessary. Canadian, \$5.52. Foreign, \$6.04.



CASCADE HIGH BALL

MELLOW AS MOONLIGHT

A Highball made of
CASCADE PURE WHISKY
shows that the use of a pure, rich, mellow whisky with mineral or plain water produces a rich, mellow result.
Original bottling has old gold label.
GEO. A. DICKEL & CO., Distillers
NASHVILLE, TENN.



PICKET DUTY

That Birthday of your DAUGHTER



WHICH you never forget—and which every year is made so happy for her, by gift and by remembrance and by celebration—means a good deal in the way of happiness for *you* too, doesn't it? Well—did you ever stop to think that in the natural course of events that daughter will continue to have birthdays and probably many of them after *you* are no longer here to make them pleasant for her? More than that—she *may* have birthdays in years to come on which she knows privation and want and suffering—not alone for herself but for *her* daughter—or son—Happens every day—You have only to look around in your own community to see *somebody's* daughter celebrating (?) her birthdays just that way. Do you know that the Equitable has a certain new form of policy especially designed to provide for daughters—for the protection which they peculiarly need—and by means of which you can arrange that every year—on her birthday—she will receive a certain fixed income so long as she lives? No, you had not heard about it? Well, it is so. A policy which provides an income which will be so safeguarded that discounting, or hypothecating, or assigning it will be practically impossible—an income which will be certain—which cannot be lost—which her husband cannot take from her—an *absolute income* which in amount may be only pin money for her *now*—but which some day may mean roof and bread and butter to her—an income so permanent that it may at last bridge the difference between dependence and independence on the final birthdays of her life—a policy worth looking into, don't you think so? We do—and are willing to lay the facts before you and let *you* be the judge whether *your* daughter should be the beneficiary under one—Good for wives too. A certain prominent man in the Middle West recently took one of these policies providing \$5,000 annual income for his wife and \$2,500 annual income for each of his five daughters, payable to each so long as she lives. You may not be able to provide this amount of income, but the smaller the income that you can provide the more the necessity for having it. Send for THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY MAN NOW!—TO-DAY!—You don't know—it may already be too late for *you* to make this birthday provision for your daughter.

THE EQUITABLE LIFE ASSURANCE SOCIETY

OF THE UNITED STATES

"Strongest in the World"

The Company which pays its death claims on the day it receives them

Paul Morton, President, 120 Broadway, New York City

AGENCIES EVERYWHERE! None in your town? Then why not recommend some good man—or woman—to us, to represent us there? Great opportunities to-day in Life Insurance work for the Equitable.

The first Derby made in America was a

C & K

HATS for MEN



Made in two grades, \$6 and \$4.

Sold by the best dealers.

Write for THE HATMAN.

The Crofut & Knapp Co., Broadway at 13th St., New York.



Two Points of View

LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY,

NEW YORK, N. Y.

Sirs:—In a recent number of LIFE I note that you censure—and very properly censure—a certain actress for singing a parody on our national hymn, "The Star-Spangled Banner." In that same issue I also note that you publish a certain clever parody on the Ten Commandments. This strikes me as being most inconsistent. Is there not enough secular literature to write parodies on without your dragging the Holy Scriptures into the field? It seems to me that any one with the slightest scruples for religion, or even for common decency, should have sufficient respect for things sacred and holy to keep him from commercializing such a passage. It might interest you to know that in that passage in question is a sentence forbidding the irreverent use of the name of the Almighty. Mere respect for what is good should prompt you not to use for such an inconsequential purpose the words of

Him whose very name is sacred. Certainly if you wish to oppose a parody on a token of a people whose poor course has run but a century and a third you should first yourself refrain from parodying a token of a being whose course is limited by eternity and whose worth by infinity. Not, be it understood, that I fear that His cause can be injured by such an irreverence any more than the United States can be injured by the other parody, but merely in order that reverence may be accorded where it is due. On this regard I would refer you to an excellent bit of common sense to be found in Matt. 7: 3 to 5. I am, sir, Yours truly,

CEDAR RAPIDS, IA., March 21, 1910.

[If you should see fit to publish the above, I would prefer that you omit my name.]

The gentleman's Scriptural reference is to the sin of hypocrisy, and it was to rebuke the holier-than-thou quality in the Stock Exchange that LIFE made bold to use the literary form of the Ten Commandments. Just as the gentleman implies, that use cannot hurt the Ten Commandments, and there is a faint hope that it may influence some members of the Stock Exchange to recognize their devious ways. In that improbable event the good done would far outweigh the harm even to the hypersensitive feelings of our esteemed correspondent.

LIFE cannot and would not do anything to diminish the too-infrequent existence of reverence in the iconoclastic American breast. There is a conscious-

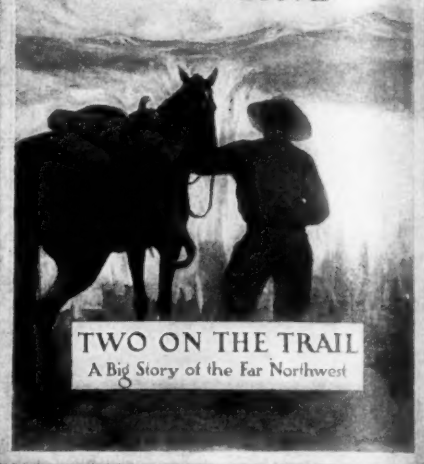


Egyptian
Deities
"The Utmost in Cigarettes"

Before the feast,
after the feast,
always.....
Cork Tips or Plain

MAY 1910 PRICE 25 CENTS

THE OUTING MAGAZINE



MAY OUTING

¶ The best all-round number of OUTING ever published.

¶ Beautiful color pictures of college sports. Whigham's COMMON SENSE OF GOLF. Wonderful game bird photographs. COMEDIANS OF THE DIAMOND, by Van Loan.

¶ TWO ON THE TRAIL breathes the spirit and romance of the wilderness. It's a bully story.

¶ All News-stands, 25 cents. \$3.00 a year. Send fifty cents in stamps to-day for three months' trial subscription.

THE OUTING MAGAZINE
315 FIFTH AVENUE · NEW YORK CITY

ness, however, that it tries to increase it by a not entirely irreverent use of the commandment form and a simultaneous execration of the commercial use of our poor old national anthem. This, by the way, our correspondent mistakenly calls a hymn. He has probably mixed it up with our other patriotic song, "My Country, 'Tis of Thee."—EDITOR.

(Continued on page 713)

BROCARD'S RUSSIAN MILAJA PERFUME

A delicate, lasting odor of exquisite daintiness in Extract, Soap, Powder and Toilet Water.

At All Department Stores and Druggists.

BROCARD & CO. 7 West 22d Street, New York City
Send 10 cents in stamps for samples to Dept. C.



Brooks Brothers, CLOTHING, Gentlemen's Furnishing Goods.

We give particular attention to the furnishing of appropriate livery for private automobiles and have supplemented our own knowledge from styles prevalent in London and Paris. We invite inspection of sample garments and a comparison of prices.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue

BROADWAY, Cor. TWENTY-SECOND ST., NEW YORK



"OH, WILLIE! WHAT ARE YOU DOING TO YOUR NEW BOOTS?"
"I'M ONLY JUST SIMPLY MAKIN' SURE THAT THEY DON'T LEAK."

Republic Staggard Tread Tires

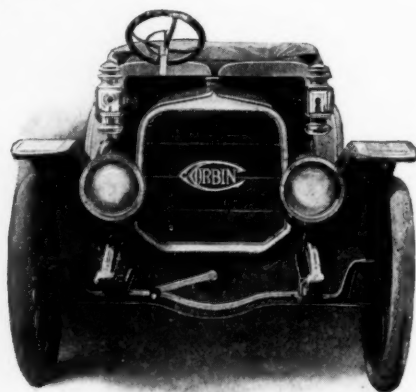
THE big tough rubber studs on this tire can stand regular day-after-day wear. On wet asphalt or a slimy road they have the extra gripping power to prevent skidding that usually pertains only to emergency tires. No delay to change rims. No going ahead and risking it.

Republic Rubber Co., Youngstown, O.

New York City, 929 W. 58th St. Boston, 735 Boylston St. Buffalo, 46 W. Chippewa St.
Chicago, 116 Lake St. Cincinnati, 8th and Walnut Sts. Cleveland, 5919 Euclid Ave.
Council Bluffs, Ia. Detroit, 246 Jefferson Ave. Denver, 1721 Stout St. Indianapolis,
208 S. Illinois St. Kansas City, 1612 Grand Ave. Los Angeles, 1046 S. Main St.
Milwaukee, 457 Milwaukee St. Philadelphia, 293 N. Broad St. Pittsburg, 627 Liberty Ave.
Rochester, 208 South Ave. St. Louis, 3964 Olive St. St. Paul, 180 E. 4th St. San Francisco,
166 First St. Seattle, 1419 Broadway. Spokane, 419 First Ave. Toledo, 2815 Monroe St.

1910

*Ask Owners of Corbin Cars
how they stand up in
every day use.*



CORBIN

**Full
Jewelled**

Corbin Cars are the result of more than six years of constant study and test. They are the outcome of that preparedness which brings success; they are the product of a Corbin institution, and must, therefore, be of representative Corbin quality. They are meritorious because of this, and because back of them is ample capital, the experience of a vast engineering force, more than half a century's knowledge of high-class manufacture, and a policy which demands that all things be done right. Every vital part that enters into the construction of Corbin Cars is manufactured in the Corbin plant, an adequate guarantee of the best possible materials and workmanship.

The 1910 Corbin Cars are a continuation of the 1909 car, which has proved so superior and satisfactory that the demand has far exceeded the supply.

30 H.P., 5-Passenger Touring Car, \$2,750.00, Fully Equipped, including Cape Top, Prestolite Tank and Bosch Magnetos.

WRITE FOR DESCRIPTIVE CATALOGUE.

THE CORBIN MOTOR VEHICLE CORPORATION
NEW BRITAIN, CONNECTICUT

Members Association of Licensed Automobile Manufacturers.
Licensed Under Selden Patent.

J. & F. MARTELL

Cognac

(Founded 1715)



AND

**FINE OLD
LIQUEUR
BRANDIES**

GENUINE OLD
BRANDIES MADE
FROM WINE

Sole Agents
G. S. NICHOLAS & CO.
New York



A BRAIN-RACKING PROPOSITION

"FRED, IF YOU HAD TO MAKE FIFTY CENTS A DAY, HOW WOULD YOU DO IT?"

IF GOING ABROAD KEEP THIS ADDRESS!

Ernest. 185, Regent Street

The most EXCLUSIVE MODELS in London. FANCY TAILOR
MADES. RECEPTION and EVENING FROCKS. MILLINERY, FURS

From Our Readers

(Continued from page 710)

The Other Side

TO THE EDITOR OF LIFE:

Dear Sir:—In your issue of March 17, a "Voice from Colorado" makes scurrilous statements about suffrage affairs in Colorado, and the evil effects of the bad woman's vote. The suffragists seem to have authoritative testimony to the exact contrary. You will, perhaps, in justice, be willing to publish the inclosed clipping from the suffragist sheet *Progress*, and gratify.

Yours very truly,
EDITH A. CROSBY.

BOSTON, March 19, 1910.

COLORADO MEN PROTEST

The statement of the Rev. Dr. Underhill, before the City Club of New York, that ten thousand women of the under world controlled elections in Denver and that woman suffrage had demoralized the women of Colorado, naturally created much indignation in the latter State and caused Governor Shafroth, Chief Justice Steele of the Supreme Court, former United States Senator T. M. Patterson and Isaac N. Stevens, lawyer, and editor of the *Pueblo Chieftain*, to issue the following, which was sent out by the Associated Press:

"We wish to denounce the statement of Dr. Underhill and of the unnamed

Kelly-Springfield Automobile Tires

It is enough to know that there is an automobile tire made by the makers of the famous Kelly-Springfield Vehicle Tires. It is simply a matter of maintaining a high standard of quality in a new field.

After a season of Kelly-Springfields our tire bills have been greatly reduced.—*Greater New York and Suburban Transportation Company*

Consolidated Rubber Tire Company
20 Vesey Street, New York

Branch Offices in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia, Boston, St. Louis, Detroit, Cincinnati, San Francisco and Akron, O.



THE MARMON

"The Easiest Riding Car in The World"

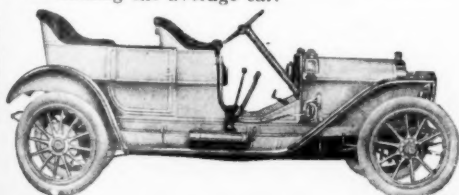
TIRE ECONOMY

Every man that has driven an automobile knows what high speed does to tires.

Probably the greatest demonstration of tire economy ever made was by Ray Harroun driving a Marmon stock car in the Vanderbilt race one week and in the Atlanta races the next. In these events he covered 736 miles at an average speed of 64½ miles per hour, on the same set of tires, and never stopped once in any of the races for any purpose.

Good tires? Of course they were, but practically every tire manufacturer of the country can show you testimonials from Marmon owners showing how well their particular tires have stood up on Marmon cars.

No other car of similar power has ever shown anything like the tire economy of the Marmon—and every automobilist knows that tires form the chief item of expense in maintaining the average car.



One Chassis, 32-40 H.P. High Class
Equipment,

\$2,650

NORDYKE & MARMON CO. Estab. 1851.
Indianapolis, Ind.
Licensed Under Selden Patent.

woman as untrue, unwarranted and unjustifiable. The declaration that conditions found in the red light district of Denver prevail generally throughout the city, and are characteristic of the women of Denver, we cannot permit to go unchallenged.

"The wives, daughters and sisters of Colorado men are the equals of any women on earth in refinement, education and feminine charm.

"None of these qualities have been damaged by their fifteen years' participation in public affairs, while government has been immeasurably improved by such participation.

"They have been on the right side of every moral question. Eighty per cent. of all the women entitled to vote in Colorado cast their votes at the last election, and of the thirty thousand women who cast their ballots in Denver last fall not more than four hundred were women of the under world. It is a great outrage that women of our State should be so maligned, but we must content ourselves with stigmatizing such statements as false and malicious."—*From Progress for March, 1910.*

TAILORED GOWNS

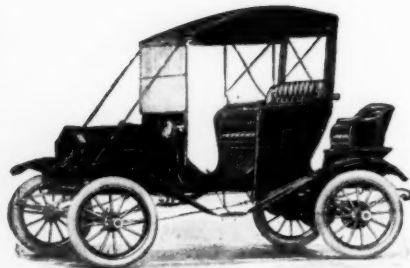
At 57 West 28th St., New York,
For past 16 years.

Remodeled, Refitted,
Repaired.

Tailored Gowns from \$65.

J. H. COMSTOCK, Ladies' Tailor.

These cars will carry you a whole day with current to spare



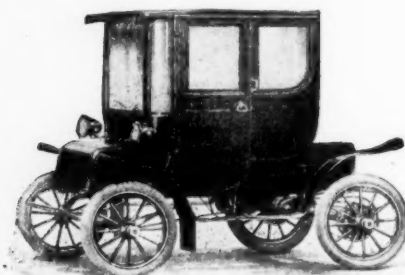
Model "L" Roadster\$1,700



Model "F" Victoria\$1,800



Model "E" 3-Passenger Coupe....\$2,100



Model "D" Brougham\$2,500

THE
Detroit
ELECTRIC

Your confidence in an electric demands a car you may depend on to carry you on a single charge over town and country further than you will reasonably care to travel in one day.

That you can rely on a "Detroit" to meet this requisite with absolute certainty has been proven by official test. In the Munsey Tour last fall a "Detroit," under official observation, followed the gasoline cars from Washington to Boston, 671 miles with a perfect score, averaging over 100 miles a day. For this performance the "Detroit" received the only official certificate ever issued to an electric in a reliability contest.

We made this run, not to demonstrate the possibilities of a "Detroit" as a touring car, but to make you realize that the "Detroit" would take you anywhere that an automobile may go, that it can travel a day's journey on a single charge with power to spare; that the sturdiness of the "Detroit" is going to keep up its high standard of mileage long after other types of electrics have begun to slow down.

Incidentally, this and other overland tours were of inestimable value to our engineers in reaching the splendid mechanical development of our 1910 models. There are nine of them, designed to meet your several requirements of use or pleasure.

Perhaps the finest tributes to the "Detroit" are the friendly expressions of its owners everywhere you meet them. Their personal experiences will not only corroborate the results of our public tests; they will absolutely convince you that you can rely on the "Detroit" to answer every reasonable demand that you will ask of a motor car.

The literature that we will send on your request will detail some two score advantages of reliability, mileage capacity and low cost of maintenance that will open your eyes to the possibilities of pleasure and service that you will find in a "Detroit Electric."

Due to the forethought of our engineers, the 1910 "Detroit" may be equipped without alteration with the wonderful Edison Battery of 225 ampere-hour capacity, which is now on the market.

Anderson Carriage Company,

--

Dept. LM.

--

Detroit, Michigan

LIFE



He: THAT LAUNDRESS OF OURS LOOKS PROSPEROUS.

"YES; SHE SAYS GEORGE RODE TWO WINNERS ON SATURDAY, HIS GAME-CKOCK WAS VICTORIOUS SUNDAY MORNING AND IN THE EVENING SHE WON THE HAT AT A RAFFLE IN THEIR CHURCH."



"While there is Life there's Hope."

VOL. LV. APRIL 21, 1910 No. 1434

Published by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
J. A. MITCHELL, Pres't. A. MILLER, Sec'y and Treas.
17 West Thirty-first Street, New York.



AFTER viewing for a couple of days the efforts of the venerable Ætna to turn the world inside out, our Colonel seems to have said to himself, "I can beat that!" and to have gone straightway up to Rome and given to the world his correspondence with the Rector of the American College. The result easily beat anything that Ætna had done for many moons, unless it

is to be credited with shaking down Messina. It made from a page to a page and a half of reading in our leading one-cent newspapers for several days and enormously amused persons capable of being amused and edified or scandalized others.

Our Colonel seems to go about doing good. We presume his remarks in Egypt did good in that country. His deportment and disclosures in Rome can hardly fail to do good in that city. All his behaviors have been natural, seemly and necessary, and adapted in the long run to promote good feeling and religious toleration. He could not go to Rome without asking to see the Pope. That would not have been polite. He could not call upon the Pope under the conditions that the papal advisers named to him. That would not have been dignified. He had to give out his correspondence with Mgr. Kennedy. He gave it out at the proper and natural time—the day of his arrival in Rome. It had to be explained why he did not call upon the

Pope, and that correspondence was the explanation. Nothing less would have answered or would have been fair to both sides. And when the Rev. Mr. Tipple tried to use him as an advertisement of the Methodist Mission and a club to beat the Roman Catholic Church with he stopped that short, and in so doing did exceedingly well again.

We are very much pleased with the Colonel's behavior. No part of it was extraordinary or improperly sensational. It was natural, polite, timely and effective. In its relation to Mr. Tipple it was impressively prompt, but it had to be. If Cardinal Merry del Val and the Rev. Mr. Tipple had known their business as well as our Colonel knew his there would not have been all this "news" from Rome. The two clerical gentlemen made messes of their jobs. For that it is easier to excuse the minister than the Cardinal, because while one expects zeal in Methodist ministers one does not count with confidence on their taste or their discretion. But a papal secretary ought to have all the kinds of gump-tions there are—the wisdom of the serpent, the harmlessness of the dove. Cardinal del Val seems to have neither.



WE used to think that American Protestant missions to Roman Catholic countries in Europe were impertinent and futile, but of late years that view has yielded somewhat to the persuasion that such missions, if they go about their business wisely, may be useful. We have read that in Spain there are American Protestant mission schools for girls of excellent repute. In France the McCall missions are thought to deserve support, and it takes no soaring flight of imagination to think of Methodists finding a field of profitable endeavor in Italy. Methodists did a memorable work of reform in England, and have helped effectively to make many rough places fairly smooth. Good Methodists are mighty valuable people, in spite of their propensity to be arbitrary regulators of their fellows' habits. Not even

the rare perfection of deportment in the Italians who frequent this land in such abundance dissuades us from the conjecture that there is work to be done in Italy in which some of our good American Methodists might lend a hand to great advantage. But discourteous men and discourteous methods are seldom useful anywhere in missionary work. Methodists for work in Rome should be chosen with almost as much solicitude for manners as though they were going to Japan. The Roman Catholic Church has little to fear from assault from without or from persons who fling epithets at it or speak impolitely of its head. Its difficulties are connected perhaps with the gradual elimination of force as a means of religious conservation, but they are mainly internal and related to the spread of general and special knowledge and the growth of the impression that there is no church whose guarantees, either of truth, or of salvation, or of perdition, have an exclusive superhuman indorsement. Nothing that is going on is more interesting to the thoughtful observer than the gradual adjustment of the Roman Catholic Church to life as it is and to knowledge as it unfolds. It is an adjustment that seems not to be consciously furthered by the present administration at Rome, though unconsciously they may be accelerating it to signal purpose.



WE wonder a little whether the enthusiasm of our neighbor, *Collier's Weekly*, for the elimination of Secretary Ballinger marches accurately with discretion. In every issue just now it unrolls a new story out of Ballinger's past, and each story makes him out a rascal. These stories are persuasive, but not convincing. We got far enough some time since to believe that Mr. Ballinger was a bad choice for the place he fills, but these later stories are so saturated with hostility that courteous readers want to hear the other side.

But *Collier's* is in a hard fight, and in a fight gingerliness is apt to be less esteemed than ginger. No doubt that's how those Methodists feel in Rome.



THE CHIVALRY OF MAN

"OH, ETHEL! ISN'T IT TOO BAD? I'VE LOST YOUR TICKET."

Wholesale Remedies for Pittsburg

SEVERAL dozen common-councilmen of Pittsburg have owned up to receiving bribes. Every public officer who has taken a bribe there within ten years seems likely to be caught; also the folks who gave the bribes and the folks back of them who expected to profit by the bribes. Consequently there is great and general uneasiness in Pittsburg. Folks there say that it is unscriptural for right hands to know what left hands are taking in or giving out, and that so much publicity is spoiling Pittsburg as a place of residence.

Outside opinion inclines to the view that retail methods won't do for Pittsburg, and that the right way is to build a high wall around the city and call it "The Carnegie Institution for Human Improvement." Then sentence the entire population to fifteen years in the institution, giving power

to some of the courts to suspend sentence on application in suitable cases.

To let the Pittsburg folks go at large and at will up and down the country and abroad and back isn't really sensible. We have known that a long time. Neither is it really kind to them, for look what scrapes they get into! A Carnegie Institution would be just the place for them!

If it works well, we can build another wall around the nearby State of Ohio and establish the "Rockefeller Institution for the Defense of Society From Folks Who Are Too Smart." There would be no objection to the surpassing abilities of the Ohio folks if they stayed in Ohio. The trouble is so many of them get out.

Save the City Hall Park

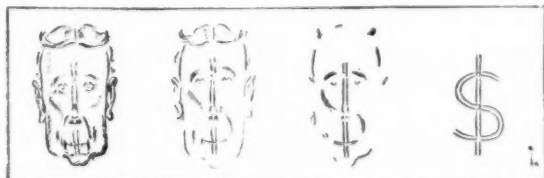
OH, yes! Save the City Hall Park!

Don't build a huge court house in it. Leave it be! Put the new court house back a block.

Do more! Restore the park! Take the present court houses away; also, in due time, the Post Office, and leave no building in the triangle but the City Hall.

All these recommendations, except that as to the Post Office, are backed by the Bar Association, the Architectural League, the National Arts Club, the City Club and many respected citizens.

The Post Office should go too. The little park should run right down to St. Paul's Church as it did in the first place.



EVOLUTION

His Majesty Bent on Reform

The New Kingdom Is Now an Assured Success. Demonstrations Everywhere

VI



EXILED TO SIBERIA

"LONG live Pierpont the First!" is now the universal cry. His Majesty has already endeared himself to the hearts of the people.

It is impossible to do everything at once. But there can be no doubt of the evident intention of His Royal Highness. When we think of the evils we have so long endured under the old republic, even in this short time so many favorable things have happened that we shudder at the retrospect.

Early last week a School of Manners for Railroad Presi-



LILLIAN RUSSELL HAS A THRONE ROOM CHAT WITH THE KING

dents was ordered by the court. It was placed in charge of William McAdoo, president of the Hoboken Tube. Mr. McAdoo was instructed to go ahead remorselessly and teach other railroad presidents their duties to the public. He has been at work all the week on President Mellen, of the N. Y., N. H. & H., and President Truesdale, of the Lackawanna. It was even said at the end of four days that President Truesdale spoke politely to a Montclair commuter. Thus it will be seen that we have entered upon a new era. All the trusts have been exiled to Siberia. In taking this step His Majesty said:

"I have had a peculiar opportunity to know the effect of money on the mind. Once men have the insatiable greed for gold there is no hypocrisy, no chicanery and no crime that they will not stoop to in order to add to their ownership. During the old days these men effectively controlled all the branches of the government, and, as they also owned the press, if not directly, indirectly, they were thus enabled to carry on their nefarious plans. Any compromise with them not only meant delay but failure. So I have made a special arrangement with my friend the Czar, and hereafter any one forming a trust or any kind of a combination will be shipped off to the trust-training Siberian station. There will be no argument. They will all have to go."

The price of meat fell twenty-five per cent. in three days. Fresh eggs are now fourteen cents a dozen. Other things to correspond.

Word has just been received of an important reform in literature about to be inaugurated by His Majesty. It is the establishment of a society of immortals who have become eminent in literature. Later this was denied. His Majesty was seen for a few moments this morning on his way to his summer palace at Newport, now in process of construction. He graciously condescended to speak a few words. This was specially notable, on account of his remarkable habit of silence.

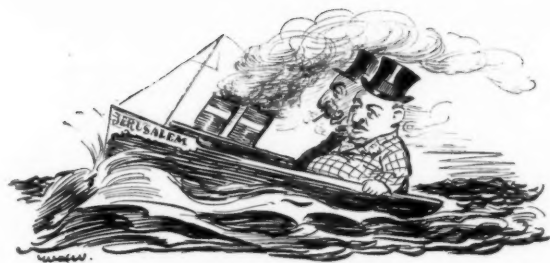
"There will be no American im-



CLEANING WHAT SCENERY THERE IS LEFT.



ANTHONY COMSTOCK



MESSRS. KLAU AND ERLANGER EN ROUTE TO THE HOLY LAND.

mortals in literature for the present," he said, "much as I regret that we cannot establish an academy. The reason is plain. There isn't any one in the country who is fit to enter it. We shall have to wait a few centuries longer." He thereupon offered our representative a cigar. This cigar is now on view in our window from nine until ten every morning.

His Majesty has issued a proclamation ordering our scenery free from advertisements. Work has already begun cleaning up what scenery there is left.

Anthony Comstock has been sent on an expedition to discover the South Pole. By special royal order he has been commanded to wear only a suit of pajamas and a palm-leaf fan.

Miss Lillian Russell recently had a pleasant throne room chat with His Majesty.

On Tuesday morning a proclamation startled the nation. It was announced from the throne that the American drama would be reformed. At ten o'clock the King's guard had waited on Messrs. Klaw and Erlanger, and by eleven they were embarking in a special steamer bound for Jerusalem. Mr. J. S. Metcalfe was immediately sent for and on entering the royal presence was knighted with the title of Count Rialto. Count Rialto immediately issued the following manifesto:

"KNOW ALL MEN BY THESE PRESENTS:

"Hereafter all foreign problem plays shall be thoroughly disinfected before being allowed to land.

"All American actors shall be injected with anti-big-head serum.

"No critic shall be barred from any theatre, but all critics shall have the right to be barred in any place where liquid refreshments are dispensed.

"Any theatre presenting musical farce more than

fifty-two weeks in any one year shall be razed to the ground.

"Any ticket-speculator who cannot prove that he is employed by the theatre in front of which he operates shall be obliged to swallow all tickets found in his possession.

"No seats shall be sold at any box-office at prices higher than those demanded by the house-speculator on the sidewalk.

"Any comedian who is not funny shall be sentenced to sixty days in the morgue.

"Under my seal,

"RIALTO,

"Royal Commissioner of Theatres."

Count Rialto said that he would announce other reforms later, as soon as he could stop to think and catch up on some of the plays he hadn't seen.

It has just been learned that hereafter all newspapers will be obliged to print on their editorial pages the names and amount of investments that are owned by their proprietors; also the amount received from advertisements the day previous and the names of the persons paying. In this way it



HIS GOOD-NATURED SMILE

is believed that by showing who really owns the paper some idea can be obtained by the public as to the extent of freedom enjoyed by our press.

All cold storage plants have been abolished. Everything will be fresh or unobtainable.

All manufactured foods are abolished.

Perhaps the most noticeable reform is in the Custom House. Earl Taft is in charge of this institution and his good-natured smile is spreading all over the country. "Ladies," says a recent article in the *Court Journal*, "are no longer searched and insulted. Instead of this all citizens who enter the country are treated like human beings. A special officer, who is a gentleman, is detailed for each ship, and he confers with the passengers before their arrival in a gentlemanly manner about what goods they have with them. By this method no thief escapes, and yet all decent people are treated politely and the government doesn't lose anything. His Majesty announces that as soon as it can be done the tariff will be abolished. He is only waiting the opportunity."

Pensions have been abolished, there being no further need of them, as there are no more political parties to vote for.

NOTES

All members of the Stock Exchange will hereafter be re-



THE COUNT RIALTO

quired to serve five years in the army. The price of seats has fallen one-half.

His Majesty's car was held up on Broadway yesterday for smoking. When it was discovered that it was the King the officer apologized, whereupon His Majesty said sternly: "Officer, do your duty," and was led off to the station house, where he paid his fine. Little acts like this endear him to us more and more.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Pasteurized toothpicks used by H. R. H. J. P. M. Order the Quill Stem.

King Pierpont Flesh Brushes. Insist.

His Majesty recommends the Keene Poker Chip. Infalible.

My garters (all sizes) used by all members of the royal family. Pincher's.

Buy the King Pierpont Folding Bed and Combination Sideboard. By special appointment, Gloss Furniture Company.

Pull 'Em Safety Razor. Used by royal household.

His Majesty says of our car: "I ran with it over three thousand miles, sitting with Lyman Abbott and the Duke of Pittsburg (Carnegie), and they were so delighted with it that neither of them spoke. I shall hereafter use no other."—*The Whizzer*.

Some new royal photographs just in: His Majesty in Conference with W. C. T. U.; Passing Through Milwaukee; The King Stepping on Board His New Airship at Brooklyn Heights; In Front of His Summer Palace at Newport; At Golf with Premier Rockefeller; On the Royal Links; Receiving Petition of Magazine Poets Who Desire Reinstatement; His Majesty Bathing at Newport; Monday Morning in the Royal Backyard; The Week's Wash; Receiving the Homage of the City of Boston; Ceremonies at Harlem on Establishment of First Postal Savings Bank. And many others. By special appointment, Snapper's, Fifth Avenue.

Popular Birthdays

ADA REHAN

Born April 22, 1860

There is a philosophical tenet that there is no past, but that all things must be expressed in terms of Now. Could anything be more certain than this when we reflect upon the delightful and charming personality we are considering? The "Taming of the Shrew" is as if we had just seen it. Dear, dear, is there any reason why this should not always be so?



Miss Rehan, you are permanently enshrined in our heart of hearts and our memory of memories. We bow to your superior attainments, and we offer you our congratulations on the completion of another year. May your birthday be as happy as are the hours in which you have given us so much pleasure.

THOMAS NELSON PAGE

Born April 23, 1853

How time flies! It seems only yesterday that we were delighting ourselves with "Marse Chan."

Mr. Page, the literature of the South has no fitter representative than your worthy self. Everybody knows about you, and everybody wishes you well, and delights in your able productions.

Your health, sir, in countless mint juleps!



EDWIN MARKHAM

Born April 23, 1852



In the annals of time it is briefly recorded that you are poet, writer and lecturer. To be a poet and a writer at the same time ought to be enough, but to have the ability to talk about it is an added glory. To the author of the man with that simple and useful agricultural implement, namely, the common or garden hoe, we offer our felicitations.

CHAUNCEY MITCHELL DEPEW

Born April 23, 1834

We have been accustomed so long to emphasize our lack of admiration for you that it is almost with a feeling of embarrassment that we grasp in our hand our trusty pen, determined to do you honor no matter what happens. Let our differences then, for the moment, be forgotten, and let us acknowledge that in many ways you have been more sinned against than sinning. The pendulum of a man's standing is too often inclined to swing too far in either direction. You are no exception. Born with great gifts, both oratorical and social, you were caught in a reform wave and washed ashore with little left but a past. We forgive you freely for it all, commend you for your continuous silence and wish you a long life to come!



ARTHUR TWING HADLEY

Born April 23, 1856

Sir, as a distinguished citizen of a distinguished town of a distinguished college, we lay at your feet our laurel wreath. Your qualities are solid and enduring, your influence is widespread. Our respect for you is limited only by the boundaries of our American system of education. You are simple in your tastes, direct in your speech and unassuming in your thought. You have risen above the technique of your profession and we offer you many happy returns of the day. Rah! Rah! Rah! Hadley!



Two Burning Questions Solved

WHAT'S to do with Uncle John D. Rockefeller's surplus dough? What's to do with Colonel Theodore Roosevelt?

Can't these questions be somehow solved in combination? For example:

Give the Colonel the dough and a clear start of twenty-four hours—No, that wouldn't do. The earth is too small.

Give the Colonel the dough unconditionally. Incorporate him, if necessary, but make him Uncle John's depositary with full powers!

Why would not that be an excellent plan? The Colonel has the energy to spend that money. He would have a bully time spending it. He would bestow it as well, probably, as any one else could and the job would keep him busy.

Dove Sighted in Princeton's Feud

ON March 26, at St. Louis, at the luncheon of the Associated Princeton Clubs, President Woodrow Wilson, of Princeton, sat next to Mr. Procter, of Cincinnati, who gave the \$500,000 to the Princeton Graduate School and later withdrew it. Dr. Wilson explained and expounded some points and Mr. Procter allowed that there had been a misunderstanding which, it seemed to him, might easily be removed. The assembled Princeton products cheered heartily and carried Mr. Procter out on their shoulders, and it begins to look as if the great Princeton controversy might be allayed without recourse to the Hague Tribunal.



A FOLLY OF WHICH NO WOMAN WOULD BE GUILTY
"NOW, LADIES, WHAT'LL YE HAVE? THE NEXT ROUND OF SODA'S ON ME."

Civilization?

TO theatrical managers civilization means the existence of many theatres, but the kind of shows given in them has nothing to do with it.

To the street railway magnate civilization means the ability to travel rapidly from one end of the town to the other. But the frame of mind or condition of bodily comfort in which the civilized beings travel has nothing to do with it.

To the book publisher civilization means the reading of a great many popular novels. Whether the reading of them requires any particular intelligence has nothing to do with it.

A good many people are fooled into agreeing with the theatrical manager, the street railway magnate and the book publisher: whereas civilization is really nothing more nor less than the capacity to enjoy and appreciate life.

R. W. B.

What Grover Would Have Done

NOW if it had been Grover instead of Pius, can't you imagine it!

"Dan!"

"Yes, sire!"

"Who sent that message to Roosevelt?"

"Cardinal Merry del Val, sire!"

"Pay him up to the end of the month, Dan, and let him go. I appoint you to that job. Make out the commission."

THE inheritance tax on evil traits is seldom dodged.

Myra Kelly

THERE has been a general wail over the death of Myra Kelly. She ministered to joy and did it wonderfully well. To make people laugh and grow kind is the high aim of humor. Myra Kelly accomplished it. The heart warmed to her little Jews of marvelous speech, so irresistibly funny and still more irresistibly human.

Cause for Mirth

IT appears now, according to Dr. Ira S. Wile, that raw milk is a cure for diseases caused by the Pasteurized article.

This is, indeed, a joke!

We all know that hydrophobia has vastly increased since the Pasteur treatment has been in operation, but this discovery of Dr. Wile is really unkind to certain "scientists." With the growing distrust of vaccination and serums generally these are unpromising days for vivisectionists' discoveries.

What Really Counts

HARVARD beat Yale and Princeton at a talkfest the other day. What gain? sarcastically vociferates our *Evening Post*. "Will it send students to Harvard? Will it produce a strong right-guard or centre for the football team?"

No, dear brother. Debates don't help much in the sporting department. What really counts is turning the popular mind toward football in such things as you did last month when you gave two full columns of your valuable space to exposition of the exploits and services of a deserving young ex-Yale half-back who had died untimely.

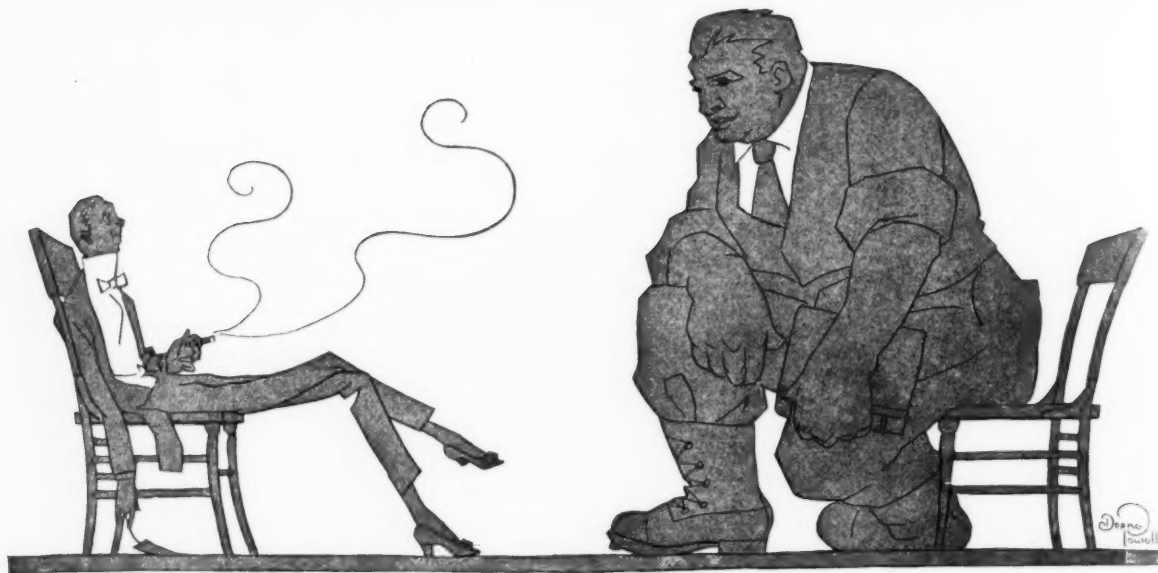
The love of glory and popularity is what makes football players.

THE baby born with a gold spoon in his mouth usually cuts his eye teeth on something else.



THE LAST HOPE GONE

THE NEW YORK BRANCH OF THE S. P. C. A. WINKS AT VIVISECTION



MAN

Out in Reno

SCENE—A courtroom. Judge Blank presiding. Haughty lady on witness stand.

Question. Name and address?

Answer. Mrs. Ira Kissam, Riverside Hotel.

Q. Former residence?

A. New Yawk—Riverside Drive.

Q. Why do you wish to obtain a divorce?

A. (*shrugging shoulders*). One must be in the swim, you know.

Q. Then you wish to further your social ambitions?

A. Why else would one endure the foreign atmosphere of Reno?

Q. How long have you been here?

A. Six months and ten minutes.

Q. Time enough. What is the grievance against your husband?

A. Grievance! I am not the wife of a laborer, sir!

Q. But you must have some complaint. Does your husband beat you?

A. Frequently—at bridge.

Q. Does he drink?

A. Certainly! He is a gentleman.

Q. Does he use loud and unbecoming language?

A. I could not say.

Q. Surely, you must know that.

A. Really, I know very little about him. You see, he is not in my set.

Q. Does he support you?

A. I believe so. Some one pays the bills. I never annoy myself with such details.

Q. So far you have given no reasonable ground for divorce. What is your objection to Mr. Kissam?

A. His name annoys me. Could anything be more disgustingly vulgar?

Q. Did you know, at the time of your marriage that his name was Kissam?

A. (*sighing*). He had money then.

Q. It does make a difference. Does Mr. Kissam indulge in "affinities"?

A. I really never exerted myself to inquire.

Q. Have you any children?

A. (*indignantly*). Certainly not.

Q. Calm yourself madam. This is a very sad case of neglect and extreme cruelty. How much alimony do you wish?

A. I live simply. \$5,000 a month will do.

Judge. Decree granted. Witness dismissed.

A. (*rising*). Very well! You will oblige me by handing me the papers as soon as possible. My fiancé is impatient, you know.

Judge. Ah! A fiancé? Then you expect to remarry?

A. Certainly. He is a lovely boy.

Judge. Congratulations. Hope your second plunge will be happier than your first.

A. Perhaps. One never can tell. Good day. (*Exit*.)

Judge. Next! (*Indian squaw takes the stand.*)

Q. Name?

A. Red Star. *Ungh!*

Q. Husband's name?

A. Bad Egg. *Ungh!*

Q. What is the matter with Bad Egg?

A. Much booze. Brave no good.

Ungh!

Q. Is that all?

A. No papoose. Me want papoose.

Ungh!

Judge. Decree granted. Witness dismissed.

Clerk. Your Honor is wanted at the 'phone.

Judge. Hello! Yes, this is Judge Blank. Mrs. Ura Nagger, Colonial Apartments? What can I do for you? Certainly, what kind do you want? Absolute, \$2.50; limited, \$1.98, marked down from \$2.00. Very well. Do you want it sent C. O. D.? All right, it will be there by dinner-time. What? Send the license over with it? All right. Going away to-night? Well, congratulations! Good-by.

Judge. Court is adjourned. (*Exit protesting attorneys and disappointed women.*)

Leslie Curtis.

WHAT is a prude?" I asked a maid

Engaged in merry, wordy strife;
"A prude," the little maid replied,
"Is one who disagrees with LIFE."



WOMAN

Nice Mental Attitude

IN married life, when jealous fears intrude,
And doubts disturb the magic of love's spell,
The woman thinks she is not understood—
The man's afraid he's understood too well!

My Creed

I HAVE no enmity for those
Who 'gainst me plan and plot;
I'm willing to forgive my foes—
But hope the Lord is not!

THE men scorn the mouse that terrifies the women, but the women rule the men that scorn the mouse.

"Better Things to Think About Than Clothes"

TELLING in the *Evening Post* about her search of suffragists in Vienna, an eminent and gifted advocate of votes for women narrates:

Finally, the door opened, and the representative of the strong-minded women of Vienna appeared. She is a distinguished-looking elderly woman, with soft, brilliant, black eyes, hair simply arranged, a winning smile, and the clothes of a woman who has better things to think about than clothes.

We beg respectfully to remonstrate against this description of a lady too far away to make her own defense. It is such a damning description, and possibly undeserved. "The clothes of a woman who has better things to think about than clothes"! Awful! Whatever had that lady done that she should be published to the world as a dowdy?

There is hardly anything better or more important for a woman to think about duly and seasonably than clothes. Personal cleanliness, neatness, the management of hair may be a grain more important, but they are all details of the same subject. The neglect of that subject, bad enough in men, is an awful thing in women. The trick is to give it the thought it deserves and no more. There are better things to think of than brushing one's teeth, but there are few worse things to forget.

ONE of the things learned only by experience is that a chorus girl does not make a good step-mother.



"Life's" College Contest

To All College Students:

LIFE will give one hundred dollars for the cleverest article, suited to **LIFE's** uses, on each college and its life.

Every college student is eligible to compete. It is not necessary to be a subscriber to **LIFE**.

For all manuscripts which do not receive the prize, but which are deemed worthy of publication, **LIFE** will pay at its regular rates.

CONDITIONS.

Manuscripts should not be more than fifteen hundred words in length and should be typewritten when possible or written in a legible hand.

Manuscripts should be written only on one side of the paper.

The contest will close on June 1,

1910, no contributions received after that date being considered.

The name and address of the sender and his class year should be written on the upper left hand corner of each manuscript.

Manuscripts will not be returned unless accompanied by return postage.

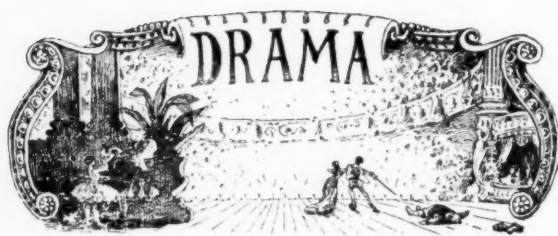
No individual inquiries can be answered, but where an inquiry is of a general nature a reply covering the point at issue will be published in **LIFE**.

The competition is open also to girls' colleges.

All communications will be treated confidentially, and the author's name will not be published unless so desired.

Address

COLLEGE CONTEST,
LIFE,
17 West Thirty-first Street.



Musical Biography and Musical Farce



NO one is likely to be vastly pleased with "Beethoven," the last offering of the New Theatre's first season. Those who idealize the composer will be disillusioned by the physical counterfeit of himself and his surroundings. Those who love his music will be apt to find it belittled by being made a side issue and those who are looking for a play will find this not a play at all. It is not even biography, but a sort of biographical sketch in poetic form, with musical and scenic attachments. Music lovers will find that the speeches interfere with the music and those who are interested in the text will find the music combating the slight continuity that there is to the story. This is also interrupted with the long rhapsodical interpolations dear to the hearts of those who write in verse for the French stage but tiresome to theatre-goers accustomed to the more direct and less literary quality of our own modern drama.

The episodes in Beethoven's life are loosely strung together and start with him at the age of thirty-nine, a not very romantic age of a personality which, pathetic as it may have been, was neither heroic nor majestic. These are not promising elements with which to compose a stage entertainment, even when accompanied by scraps from undeniably great musical compositions. The result was as might have been expected—a medley somewhat interesting as a theatrical curiosity but not impressive as an accomplishment. Bar a badly wrinkled back-drop, the first scene, laid in a Viennese park, was pleasing, but the rest of the action went on in two rather commonplace interiors. The lighting effects were atrocious and showed absolute incompetency on the part of those in charge of them. They were conspicuously bad in the death scene, where Beethoven's nine symphonies, impersonated by young women in white robes, were supposed to appear to his vision accompanied by a poetical description and musical excerpts from the symphonies. The effect was very much like that of a wobbly searchlight in the hands of a drunken sailor trying to pick up white buoys in a dense fog. Following meteorological history the death occurred during a combined snow and thunder storm. The thunder in this instance was represented by one startling explosion of an over-loaded bomb which completely robbed the death scene of any impressiveness it might possibly have had.



However, one province of the New Theatre is to give us opportunity to witness works of merit which are not likely to find representation in the commercial theatres. "Beethoven" answers the latter part of this description, but the idea of its merit must have been founded entirely on its reading qualities backed up by the fact that it had been produced by Sir Beerbohm Tree in London—unsuccessfully so far as public interest was concerned. Done as it was at its first per-

formance in this country it was a curiosity all right, in fact almost a freak in the way of stage effort.

The regular company being on tour, the cast was composed almost entirely of outsiders, although the production was under the direction of Mr. George Foster Platt. *Ludwig von Beethoven* was impersonated by Mr. Donald Robertson, who, as an actor-manager, has been for some time engaged in a strenuous effort to popularize the literary drama in Chicago and its vicinity. In appearance Mr. Robertson gave a very good reproduction of the composer as he is pictured in the familiar portraits. The musicianly manner and the irascibility that goes with deafness were faithfully expressed, but beyond these the author has given the interpreter little to deal with suggesting a real character, so that as a whole the role was neither a convincing nor a moving one. More than this, Mr. Robertson's deliberateness of delivery was in many places exasperating. The cast was an extremely large one and gave a fairly even but in no way notable performance.

"Beethoven" does not close the season with a blaze of glory, although that bomb which represents a thunderstorm may do so in more ways than one.



THERE'S another musical farce in town.

Of course we needed another one. This is called "Mollie May," and is located at the Hackett Theatre. Its leading divinity and principal attraction is Miss Grace La Rue. In fact, she is almost the entire show, although she has a considerable cast to support her and a numerous chorus of young men and young women, the latter chosen from early vintages and not entirely according to accepted standards in beauty of face and form. But Miss La Rue is a regiment in herself. Firstly, she has a really artistic assurance, which tells the audience that she is practically certain that what she is doing is all right, and if they don't think so it is not her fault. And she does about everything expected of a prima donna in musical farce, and to tell the truth does it all pretty well. She has a good singing voice, rather sweet in quality, and produces it without effort and with precision. She is not wonderfully graceful, but is of commanding presence and is lithe of body and dances with effective abandon. Likewise, she has expressive eyes and knows how to use them. Her leading young man is Mr. Sydney Grant, who is a fairly satisfactory example of the youthful singing and dancing type popular at present. Also in the company are Mr. James E. Sullivan and Kate Rolla, familiar and always reliable in their respective lines of work as conventional comedian and musical comedy chaperon.

"Mollie May" is far enough off the lines of the usual



A QUICK TURN



BEFORE HE MADE HIS MARK

"VERY SORRY, MR. SHAKESPEARE, BUT I'M AFRAID YOUR PLAY IS NOT UP TO THE STANDARD."

musical force to convey a notion of novelty and freshness—things greatly to be desired in this form of entertainment.

MISS MAUDE ADAMS is a delightful artist in roles to which she can adapt her personality. In advance it seems as though *Chantecler* was not one of these. It may be that the announcement that she is to attempt it is only a bit of shrewd advertising to help keep interest alive until it shall be time for the American production. Following the original *furor* an impression seems to be gaining ground that intrinsically this play or poem of Rostand's is not of surpassing interest, that in fact it is a good deal of a bore. King Edward was unable to sit it out. It will be interesting to note whether our own returning hero dodges it or, if he does go, whether he stays through or not.

Metcalfe.



Academy of Music—Olga Nethersole in "Sapho." French romanticism of a past generation.
Astor—"Seven Days." Frivolous but laughable farce.
Bijou—"The Lottery Man." Equally laughable farce.

Broadway—"The Jolly Bachelors." Musical farce, with Norah Bayes.

Casino—"The Chocolate Soldier." Comic opera, with tuneful Viennese music and libretto based on "Arms and the Man."

Comedy—Mr. Laurence Irving and Mabel Hackney in Brieux's "The Three Daughters of M. Dupont." Notice later.

Criterion—"A Bachelor's Baby." Diverting light comedy, with Mr. Francis Wilson in the dual role of author and star.

Daly's—"The Whirlwind," with Marietta O'Ly. Finished artist and good support in interesting drama.

Empire—"Mid-Channel." Last week of the unpleasant Pinero play and Ethel Barrymore in the leading part.

Garrick—"Father and the Boys." Mr. George Ade's amusing comedy, with Mr. William H. Crane in the leading part.

Globe—"The Old Town." Musical farce of the usual kind, with Mr. Fred Stone as the principal comedian.

Hackett—Miss Grace La Rue in "Molly May." See above.

Herald Square—"The Yankee Girl." Miss Blanche Ring as the leading attraction in musical farce.

Hippodrome—The midgets and their circus, in addition to the usual ballet and spectacle.

Hudson—"The Spendthrift." Notice later.

Lyceum—Mrs. Fiske in "Hannele." Notice later.

Lyric—"The City." Powerful and well acted drama of contemporary New York life.

Madison Square Garden—The Barnum and Bailey circus. Three rings and some more.

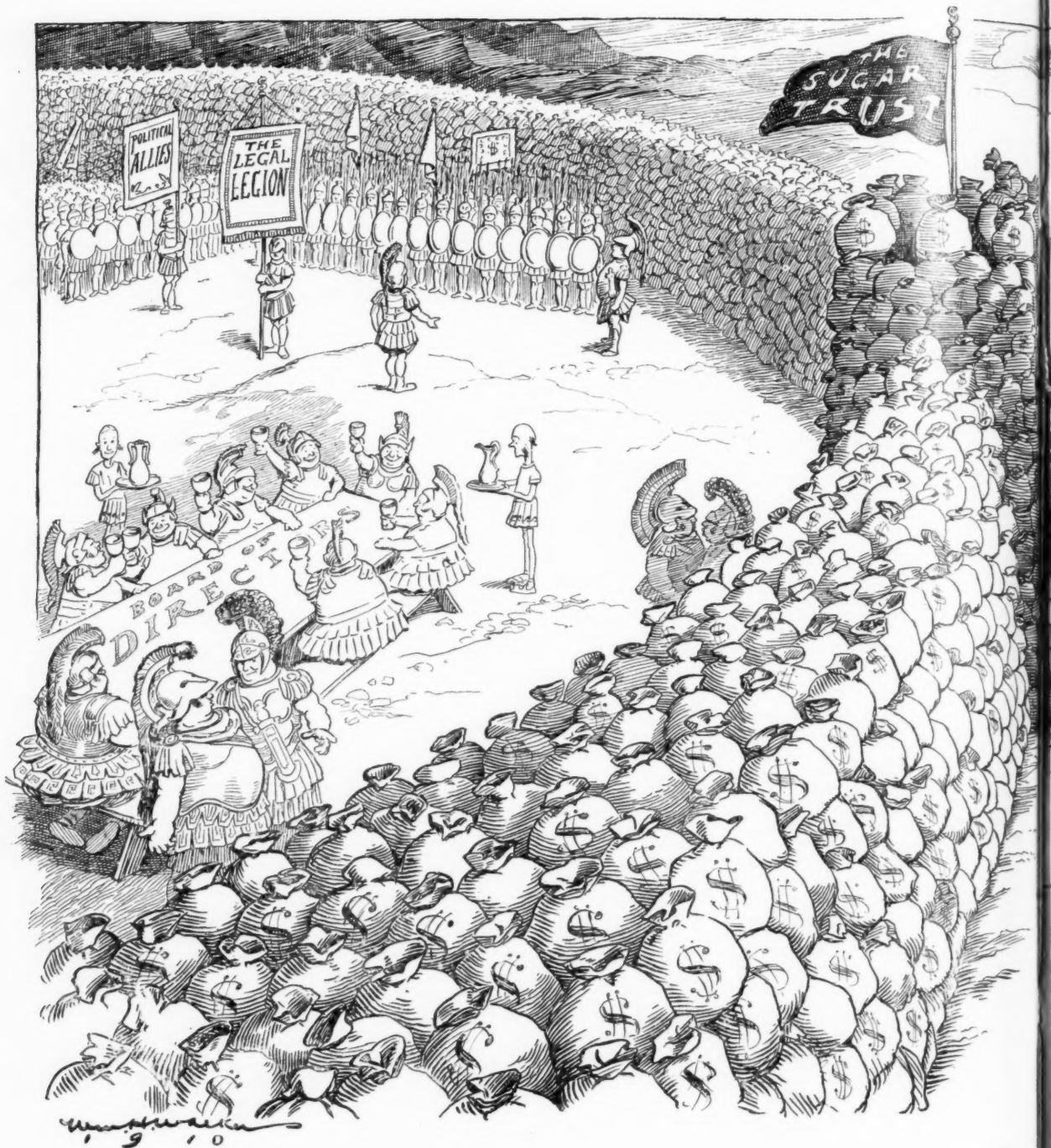
Maxine Elliott's—"Lulu's Husbands," by Mr. Thompson Buchanan. Notice later.

New Theatre—"Beethoven." See above.

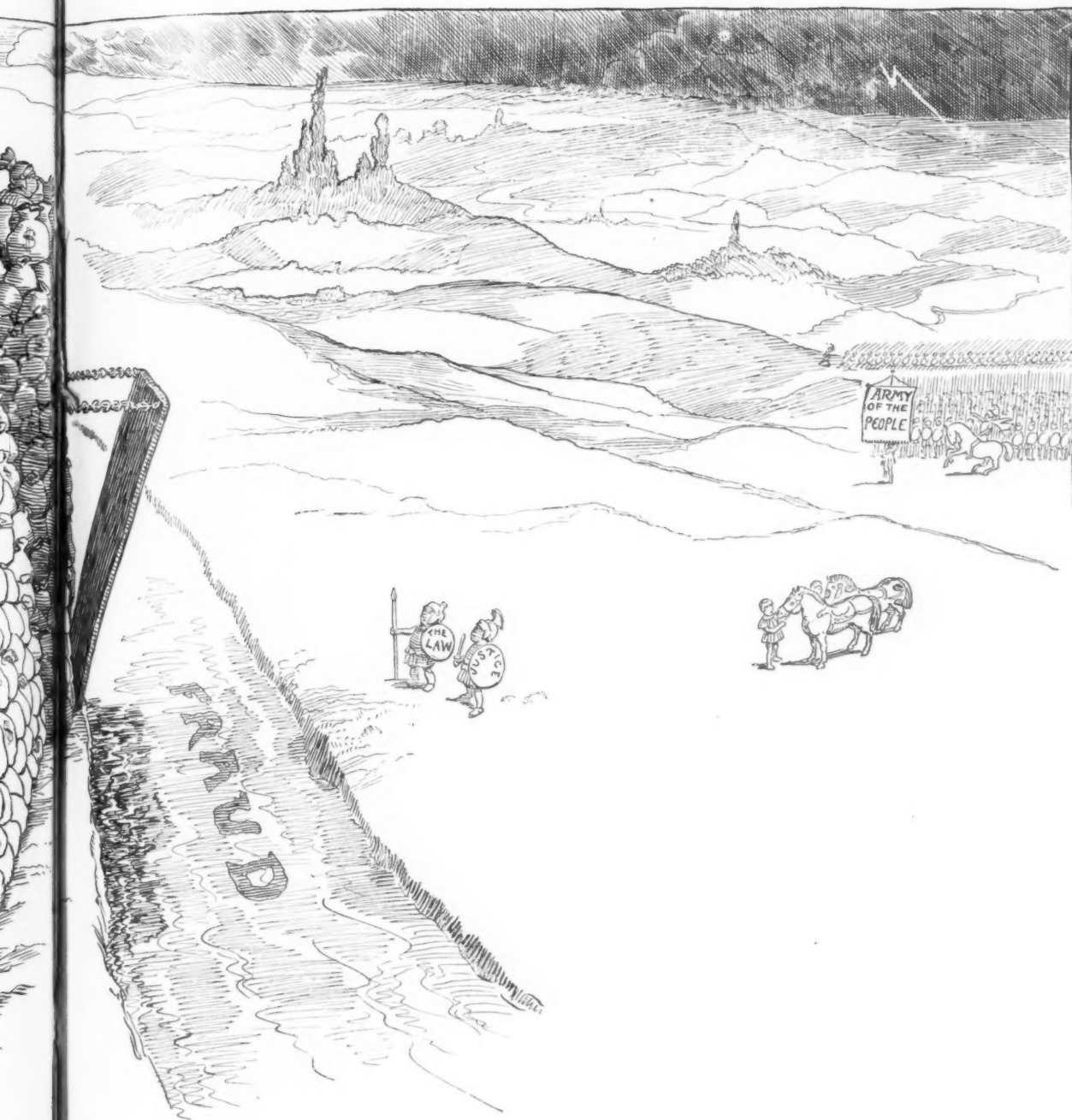
Plaza—Vaudeville.

Stuyvesant—"The Lily." French emotional drama dealing with the problems of spinsterhood.

Wallack's—"Alias Jimmy Valentine." The reformed criminal successfully utilized as melodramatic material.



LIFE.



e Men her Up



"AND THEY LIVED SCRAPPILY FOREVER AFTERWARD"

THE LATEST BOOKS

THE lawyers (bless their hearts!) have invented some stunningly comprehensive expressions. They say, for instance, that a will is "ambulatory," meaning that it can, during the life of the testator, be altered so as to keep pace with his altering feelings. I would like for a moment to borrow the word from them. Mr. Winston Churchill's novel, *A Modern Chronicle* (Macmillan, \$1.50) is the story of a young American woman of birth, breeding, parts and personality; ignorant of life and uncritical of it, but dowered with perfect faith in herself, her right to happiness and her ability to recognize it at sight. In short it is the story of an able, ambitious and romantic idealist who is also a convinced individualist and an unhesitating opportunist. And it is written from the ambulatory point of view of the young lady in question. It covers a great many printed pages, but, as it also covers a long and crowded period of years—no less than from the heroine's early childhood to the consummation of her third marriage—it only, as it were, touches the high places. And it thus manages to give to the reader a recurrent sense of hurried sightseeing and to suggest rather the intended delineation of a type than the attempted exposition of a personality. But while being carefully *comme il faut*, it is sustainedly entertaining and is pretty sure to prove, like its predecessors, a novel that for a time we eagerly ask each other if we have read and in regard to which we then forever after hold our peace.

WE are such un leisured readers in these days that we seldom get an opportunity to test the quality of past literary emotions by re-exposing ourselves to them. Do you not sometimes wonder how a book that you really liked four, six, ten years ago would strike you now? Or how you would react to-day to a book that you really didn't like that long ago?

Personally I often wish for the chance of finding out, and sometimes manage to get it. It is an excellent way (since books do not alter) to get a line on one's intellectual drift and also to estimate the effect of novelty on one's appreciation. One of the interesting things about Jack London's *Lost Face* (Macmillan, \$1.50) is that it enables us (while reading a brand new book) to thus measure ourselves against past responsiveness. For *Lost Face* contains seven Alaskan stories in the author's earliest vein. Some of them are good stories, too. But if you read *The God of His Fathers and Children of the Frost*, in 1901-2, and remember your feeling about them, you will likely be surprised to find how much less readily you now accept gratuitous brutality as strength than when "elemental men fighting with the elements" were less of a literary innovation. At any rate it is an interesting experiment.

DO you remember the girl who had agreed to marry her sweetheart when he had three thousand dollars in bank and who asked him one evening how he was getting along and when he told her that he had seven dollars and a half saved up said she "guessed that was near enough"? At least eighty people have asked me unofficially during the past year to let them know if I came across a good detective story, and I have promised, if I found a three-thousand-dollar specimen, to speak right out in meeting. I haven't found one. But Roman Doubleday's *The Red House on Rowan Street* (Little, Brown, \$1.50) has about four dollars' worth of mystery in it and something like three dollars and a half worth of human nature, and is printed in good, legible type, and perhaps after all that is near enough.

J. B. Kerfoot.



An Interrupted Friendship, by E. L. Voynich. A deft study in temperaments which, to the tender-minded, may seem but the breaking of butterflies upon the wheel.

A Mine of Faults, by E. W. Bain. A bit of the wise simplicity of the East. An old Hindu legend rendered into beautiful English.

A Modern Chronicle, by Winston Churchill. See above.

Camera Adventures in the Wilds of Africa, by A. R. Dugmore. The interesting history of a collection of remarkable photographs of wild animals.

Central America and Its Problems, by Frederick Palmer. The account of a tour of inspection undertaken by the author as the accredited ambassador of the Fourth Estate.

From the Bottom Up, by Alexander Irvine. The striking autobiography of a well-known worker among the unfortunate.

In After Days, by W. D. Howells, Henry James and others. A psychologically interesting comparison of views on immortality by nine prominent writers, men and women.

The Land of the Lion, by W. S. Rainsford. Sport, travel and observation in British East Africa. Readable and informing.

Lost Face, by Jack London. See above.

The New Word, by Allen Upward. A modern dialectic, by a writer with an exceptionally keen intellect and an unusually beautiful mind.

Old Harbor, by William John Hopkins. A New England love story of to-day. Mellow local color and literary charm.

The Old Hives' Tale, by Arnold Bennett. An exceptional novel that, intimately yet dispassionately, passes in review three generations of a middle class English family.

On the Branch, by Pierre de Coulevain. The self-analytical diary of a woman of sixty, with an interesting story on the side.

Promenades of an Impressionist, by James Huneker. A collection of characteristic and colorful papers upon art and artists.

The Red House on Rowan Street, by Roman Doubleday. See above.

The Song of Songs, by Hermann Sudermann. The history of a lost soul. A glimpse of the truth by the light of the pit.

Tremendous Trifles, by Gilbert K. Chesterton. A book of samples. Rhyme, reason, criticism, casuistry and intellectual pepper sauce.

Tower of Ivory, by Gertrude Atherton. A story with its feet on solid ground and its head in the clouds.

White Magic, by David Graham Phillips. A leap-year romance somewhat stiff in the joints.



THE INSURGENTS
"DOWN WITH MONOPOLY!"

The Dangerous Period of Half Education

IT is a long time since it was deposed and recorded that a little knowledge is a dangerous thing. It is still dangerous. Its perils can't be eliminated because they belong to a process that is necessary to the progress of mankind. There must be a little knowledge before there can be much. Much knowledge brings power, order, beauty and the things that are desirable. A little brings for a time a good many mischiefs and absurdities.

A little knowledge sees that certain things are wrong, and tries to cure them, but by mistaken processes. We see results of that in a good deal of the current temperance legislation, which is fairly sound in intention and disappointing in effect. Also in many spasms about decency. A half-educated public

is liable to have very ludicrous notions on that subject. A tobacco company lately advertised its wares broadcast throughout the country with big painted pictures of a bull. A little later, in response, presumably, to the expostulations of persons sensitive about the proprieties, a legion of sign-painters went forth and from Boston to San Francisco all the bulls on that company's advertisements became oxen. Was not that wonderful!

In all that concerns taste the half-knowledge period is direfully perilous. People who know nothing about art, or color, or architecture, or sculpture, or other such things, and don't bother their heads about them are comparatively harmless, but when they begin to know just enough to be wrong, they are apt also to be obstinate and active. That condition fills countries with sad evidences of half-knowledge, tearing down what is beautiful and replacing it with

what is ugly, and putting bad designs into awful permanence. Every country has had experience of that.

The second stage in education brings realization of what one does not know, and along with that comes willingness to trust an expert and some capacity to choose the expert to be trusted. That is a condition of comparative safety. We are coming to it pretty fast in this country.



GIVING A LADY HIS SEAT



Historic Fun



(To the Reader: Many years ago the editor of this series became interested in the question as to what is the funniest thing ever written. In the course of his search he rambled through most of the literatures of the world, and wherever he found a humorous thought or a story that had fun in it he made a note of the fact. In the material here presented it is quite possible that many old friends will be recognized. The classics have not been largely drawn upon on account of their remoteness and length. But no age is exempt. The material is not presented in any chronological order, a leisurely negligence in its preparation having been thought to be more interesting for the general reader.)

"Soldier, Rest!"



A Russian sailed over
the blue Black Sea
Just when the
war was
growing hot,
And he shouted:
"I'm Tjali-
kavakeree—
Karindabrolikana-
vadorot—
Schipkadirova—
Ivandiszstova—
Sanilik—
Danilik—
Varagobhot!"

A Turk was standing
upon the shore,
Right where the ter-
rible Russian
crossed;

And he cried: "Bismillah! I'm Abd
el Kor—

Bazaroukilgonautoskobrosk—
Getzinpravadi—
Grovido—
Blivido—
Jenikodosk!"

So they stood like brave men, long and
well,

And they called each other their
proper names,

Till the lockjaw seized them, and
where they fell

They buried them both by the
Irdosholames—

Kalatalustchuk—
Mischaribustchup—
Bulgari—
Dulgari—
Sagharimainz.

—Robert J. Burdette.

The following picture, by George Du
Maurier, is given as an example of his
art, because he himself selected it for
reproduction in his book, *Social Pic-
torial Satire*. Du Maurier remarks:

"... of all my piebald puppets the
one I value most is my pretty woman.
I am as fond of her as Leech was of his."



FELINE AMENITIES

"I wish you hadn't asked Captain Ware-
ham, Lizzie. Horrid man! I can't bear
him!"

"Dear me, Charlotte—Isn't the world
big enough for you both?"

"Yes; but your little dining room
isn't!"

—From *Punch*, February 16, 1889.

Placing the Pudding

(This is a classic story which relates
to the gastronomical adventures of a cap-
tain and his mate.)

Whenever there was a plum pudding
made, by the captain's orders all of the
plums were put into one end of it and
that end placed next to the captain,
who, after helping himself, passed it
to the mate, who never found any
plums in his part of it. After this
game had been played for some time
the mate prevailed on the steward to
place the end which had no plums in
it next to the captain.

The captain no sooner saw the pud-
ding than he discovered that he had
the wrong end of it. Picking up the
dish, and turning it in his hands as if
merely examining the china, he said:
"This dish cost me two shillings in
Liverpool," and put it down again, as
though without design, with the plum
end next to himself.

"Is it possible?" said the mate, tak-

ing up the dish. "I shouldn't suppose
it was worth more than a shilling,"
and as if in perfect innocence he put
down the dish with the plum end next
to himself. The captain looked at the
mate, the mate looked at the captain.
The captain laughed, the mate laughed.
"I tell you what, young one," said the
captain, "you've found me out, so we'll
just cut the pudding lengthwise this
time."

From the French

It is not the weathercock that
changes; it is the wind.

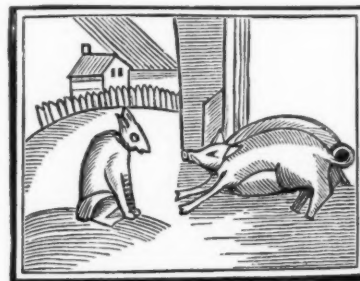
—C. Desmoulins.

A man must be a fool who does not
succeed in making a woman believe
that which flatters her.

—Balzac.

The gods have attached almost as
many misfortunes to liberty as to
servitude.

—Montaigne.



REYNARD'S CONFESSION AND PARDON

—From one of the *Chap Books*
of the Eighteenth Century.

The Creation of Woman

(From the Vedic Literature)

IN the beignning when Twashtri came to the creation of woman he found that he had exhausted his materials in the making of man, and that no solid elements were left. In this dilemma, after profound meditation, he did as follows:

He took the rotundity of the moon, and the curves of creepers, and the clinging of tendrils, and the trembling of grass, and the slenderness of the reed, and the bloom of flowers, and the lightness of leaves, and the tapering of the elephant's trunk, and the glances of deer, and the joyous gaiety of sunbeams, and the weeping of clouds, and the fickleness of the winds, and the timidity of the hare, and the vanity of the peacock, and the softness of the parrot's bosom, and the hardness of adamant, and the cruelty of the tiger, and the hot glow of fire, and the coldness of snow, and the chattering of jays, and the cooing of the dove, and the hypocrisy of the crane, and the fidelity of the drake. Compounding all these together, he made woman and gave her to man.

But after a week man came to him and said:

"Lord, this creature that you have given me makes my life miserable. She chatters incessantly, and teases me beyond endurance, never leaving me alone. She requires attention every moment, takes up all my time, weeps about nothing and is always idle. So I have come to give her back again, as I cannot live with her."



Then Twashtri said, "Very well," and took her back.

After another week man came to him again, saying:

"Lord, I find that my life is lonely since I surrendered that creature. I remember how she used to dance and sing to me, and look at me out of the corner of her eye, and play with me, and cling to me. Her laughter was music; she was beautiful to look at and soft to touch. Pray, give her back to me again!"

And Twashtri said, "Very well," and returned woman to man.

But after only three days had passed man appeared once more before the Creator, to whom he said:

"Lord, I know not how it is, but after all I have come to the conclusion that she is more trouble than pleasure to me. Therefore I beg that you take her back again."

Twashtri, however, replied:

"Out upon you! Be off! I will have no more of this. You must manage how you can."

Then quoth man:

"But I cannot live with her!"

To which Twashtri answered:

"Neither could you live without her." And he turned his back on man and went on with his work.

Then said man:

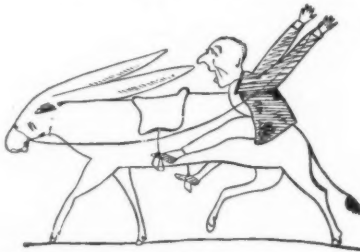
"Alas! what is to be done? For I cannot live either with or without her!"

—"The Churning of the Ocean of Time" (Samsara-sagara-manthanam).

Georgia Washingdone

(Anonymous)

Georgia Washingdone vos a vera gooda man. Hees fadda ke kepa bigga place in Washingdone Street. He hada a greata bigga lot planta wees cherria, peacha, pluma, chesnutta, pea-



THERE WAS AN OLD MAN OF MADRAS, WHO RODE ON A CREAM-COLORED ASS, BUT THE LENGTH OF ITS EARS SO PROMOTED HIS FEARS

THAT IT KILLED THAT OLD MAN OF MADRAS.

—From, "A Book of Nonsense," by Edgar Lear.

nutta an' banan trees. He sella to mena keepa de standa. Gooda mana to Italia mana vas Georgia Washingdone. He hata de Irish. Kicka dem way like dees.

One tay wen Georgia, hees son, vos dessa high, like de hoppa grass, he takes hees litta hatchet an' he beginna to fool round de place. He vas vera fresh, vas litta Georgia. Poota soon he cutta downa de cherra tree lika dees. Dat spoila de cherra cropa for de season. Den he goa around tre killa de banan an' de peanutta.

Poota soon Georgia's fadda coma rounda quicka lika dees. Den he lifta uppa hees fista, looka lika big bunch a banan, an' he vas just goin' to giva litta Georgia de smaka de snoota if he tola lie. Hees eyes blaze lika dees.

Litta Georgia he say in hees minda, "I gitta puncha, anyhow, so I tella de square thing." So he holda up hees litta hands lika dees, an' he calla "Tima!"

Den he says, "Fadda, I cutta de cherra trees weesa mia own litta hatchet!"

Hees fadda he say, "Coma to de

barn weesa me, litta Georgia, I wanta speeka weesa you!"

Den hees fadda cutta big club an' he spitta hees handa, lika dees.

Litta Georgia say, "Fadda, I could notta tella de lie, because I know you caughta me deda to rights."

Den de olda man he smila lika dees, an' he tooka litta Georgia righta down to Wall Street an' made him a present of de United States.



THE CHANTECLER IDEA DATES BACK FROM THE "BIRDS" OF ARISTOPHANES. THIS PICTURE IS THE WORK OF AN ANCIENT HUMORIST, AND IS REPRODUCED FROM AN ANTIQUE AMETHYST.

A Lost Dog

(Anonymous)



His name vas Bismarck, mit only vone eye, on account of a old plack cat vot belongs to an Irish gals mid red-headed hair. Also he has only dree legs, on account of a mocolotif-engines mit out any bull-ketcher. He vas a dog, Bismarck vas. He vas balt-headed all ofer himself consequence of red hot vater, on account of fighting mid an old maidt's cat. On vone endt of himself vas skituated his head—and his tail it vas py de oder endt. He only carries about vone-half of his tail mit him, on account of a circular saw mill. He looks a good deal more older as he is already, but he ain't qvite so oldt as dot untill de next Christmas.

De vay vot you can know him is, if you calls him "Shack" he von't say notings, but makes answers to de name "Bismarck" by saying "Pow-wow-vow!" und, in de meantime, vagging half of his tail—dot oder half vas cut off—so he can't, of course, shake it. Also, if you t'row some stones on top of him he vill run like mat und holler "Ky-yi ky-yi!" Dot's de vay you can told my dog.

He looks lik a cross pteveen a bull-foundlandt und a cat-mit-nine-tails—but he ain't. He got not efen von whole tail, und he ain't cross not von pit.

I haf been eferyvheres looking for dot tog. Ven I am in Canada de last veek a pig loafermans comes up to me und says:

"Do you know I know you?"

"No, you don't. Do I know you? If I know you, tell me vonce who I vas."

"You vas Mr. Ross," says he, "und you vas looking for your leetle Shar-ley."

"No, sir; I vas Von Boyle," says I, "und I vas looking for my leetle Bismarck."

I vill pay eferyvone vot vill brought me dot tog or send him pack, fifteen cents, C.O.D. py Adams's Express office, mit a money order und de prifilege of examination before taking, to see if it vas maype counterfeit.

Anoder vay vot you could told if it vas Bismarck is dot he vos almost a dwin. He would be half of a bair of dwins dot time, only dere vas dree of dem—a bair of dwins und a half.

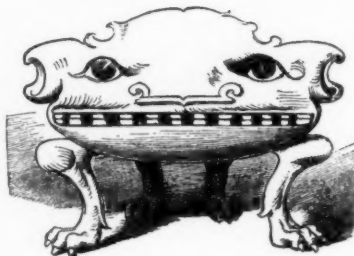
Also he got scars on de top of his side, where he scratched himself mit a Thomas cat—but dot Thomas cat nefer recovered himself.

You can also tell Bismarck on account of his wonderful inshtinct. He

Evolution of the Piano

ACCORDING TO DARWIN

—From the German, 1852.



can out-inshtinct any tog vot you nefer saw in my life. For inshtinct, if you pat him on top of his head mit your hand he knows right avay dot you like him, but if you pat him on de head mit a pavement stones or de shtick of a proom, den he vill suspect right off dot you care not fery much about him.

—Wilhelm Von Boyle,
City Washington.

Some one having thrown water over Archelaus, his friends tried to exasperate him against the man. "It was not I," said the king, "whom he threw water at, but the person he supposed I was."

—Plutarch.

The Chemist to His Love

I Love thee, Mary, and thou lovest me—

Our mutual flame is like th' affinity That doth exist between two simple bodies;

I am Potassium to thine Oxygen. 'Tis little that the holly marriage vow Shall shortly make us one. That unity Is, after all, but metaphysical. Oh, would that I, my Mary, were an acid,

A living acid; thou an alkali Endowed with human sense, that, brought together,

We both might coalesce into one salt. One homogeneous crystal. Oh! that thou

Wert Carbon and myself were Hydrogen;

We would unite to form olefiant gas, Or common coal or naphtha—would to Heaven

That I were Phosphorus and thou were Lime!

And we of Lime composed a Phosphuret.

I'd be content to be Sulphuric Acid. So that might be Soda; in that case We should be Glauber's Salt. Wert thou Magnesia

Instead, we'd form that's named from Epsom.

Couldst thou Potassia be, I Aquafortis,

Our happy union should that compound form,

Nitrate of Potash—otherwise Salt-petre.

And thus our several natures sweetly blent,

We'd live and love together, until death

Should decompose that fleshly tertium quid,

Leaving our souls to all eternity Amalgamated. Sweet, thy name is Briggs

And mine is Johnson. Wherefore should not

We agree to form a Johnsonate of Briggs?

We will! The day, the happy day is nigh,

When Johnson shall with beauteous Briggs combine.

—A Classic from Punch.

Sayings About Women

Francis I., of France, was the first monarch who introduced ladies at his court. He said, in a style of true gallantry, "that a drawing-room without ladies was like the year without the spring; or, rather, like the spring without flowers."

At no time of life should a man give up to the thoughts of enjoying the society of women. "In youth," says Lord Bacon, "women are our mistresses, at a riper age our companions, and in old age our nurses, and in all ages our friends."



A BON-BON FROM A JUVENILE PARTY

Alfred: I SAY, FRANK, AREN'T YOU GOING TO HAVE SOME SUPPER?

Frank: A—NOT AT PRESENT. I SHALL WAIT TILL THE WOMEN LEAVE THE ROOM.

—One of John Leech's Famous Pictures in Punch.

Will Honeycomb's Courtship

(From the "Spectator," by Joseph Addison)

You may easily guess that I have not lived so long without having had some thoughts of settling in it, as the phrase is. To tell you truly, I have several times tried my fortune that way, though I can't much boast of my success.

I made my first addresses to a young lady in the country; but when I thought things were pretty well drawing to a conclusion, her father happening to hear that I had formerly boarded with a surgeon, the old put forbid me his house, and within a fortnight after married his daughter to a fox-hunter in the neighborhood.

I made my next application to a widow, and attacked her so briskly that I thought myself within a fortnight of her. As I waited upon her one morning she told me that she intended to keep her ready money and jointure in her own hand, and desired me to call upon her attorney in Lincoln's Inn, who would adjust with me

what it was proper for me to add to it. I was so rebuffed by this overture that I never inquired either for her or her attorney afterward.

A few months after I addressed myself to a young lady who was an only daughter, and of a good family. I danced with her at several balls, squeezed her by the hand, said soft things to her, and, in short, made no doubt of her heart; and though my fortune was not equal to hers, I was in hopes that her fond father would not deny her the man she had fixed her affections upon. But as I went one day to the house in order to break the matter to him I found the whole family in confusion, and heard, to my unspeakable surprise, that Miss Jenny was that very morning run away with the butler.

I then courted a second widow, and am at a loss to this day how I came to miss her, for she had often commended my person and behavior. Her maid, indeed, told me one day that her mistress had said she never saw a gentleman with such a spindle pair of legs as Mr. Honeycomb.

After this I laid siege to four heiresses successively, and being a handsome young dog in those days, quickly made a breach in their hearts. But I don't know how it came to pass, though I seldom failed of getting the daughter's consent, I could never in my life get the old people on my side.

I could give you an account of a thousand other unsuccessful attempts, particularly of one which I made some years since upon an old woman, whom I had certainly borne away with flying colors, if her relations had not come pouring in to her assistance from all parts of England. Nay, I believe I should have got her at last if she had not been carried off by a hard frost.

Ancient Logic

One Stratonicus, a music master, coming to a well in a town with pale-faced inhabitants, asked if the water was drinkable? "We drink it," said the water-drawers. "Then," replied he, "it is not drinkable."

—Athenaeus.



Lines From an Unclaimed Rib

Oh, unknown man whose rib I am,
Why don't you come for me?
A lonely, homesick rib I am,
That would with others be!
I want to wed—
There now, it's said!
(I won't deny and fib)—
I want my man to come at once and claim
His rib!

Some men have thought that I was theirs,
But only for a bit;
We found out soon it wouldn't do;
We didn't seem to fit.
There's just one place,
The only space
I'll fit—(I will not fib)
I want that man to come at once and claim
His rib!

Oh, don't you sometimes feel a lack,
A new rib needed there?
It's I! Do come and get me soon
Before I have gray hair!
Come get me, dear!
I'm homesick here;
I want—(and I'll not fib)—
I want my man to come at once and claim
His rib! —*New York Times.*



EQUALITY

Doctor (politely): Good morning, Mr. Schmidt.
Janitor: Howdy, Doc.

Hunting for Trouble

A traveler stopped at a country hotel in Arkansas. There was no water in his room when he arose in the morning and he went downstairs and asked for some.

"What for?" the landlord asked.
"I want to wash my face."

The landlord directed him to a creek near by, and he went there for his ablutions, followed by several children, who stared at him in amazement.

The traveler washed his face and combed his hair, as best he could, with a pocket comb.

The children circled about him with wide-open eyes. Finally the largest boy said: "Say, mister, do you-all take all that trouble with yourself every day?"
—*Saturday Evening Post.*

Acute Heart Trouble

"Yes, I remember him," said Alkali Ike. "He died very sudden."

"Heart disease?" asked the Eastern tourist.

"Waal, now, I don't know as you kin say it was the heart any more'n the club, spade or diamond. Anyway, he dealt himself four aces."—*Philadelphia Press.*

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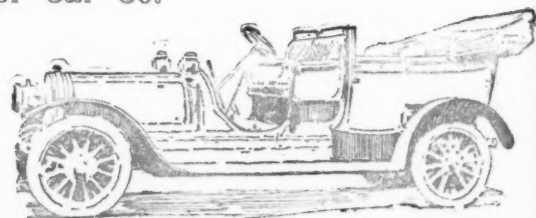
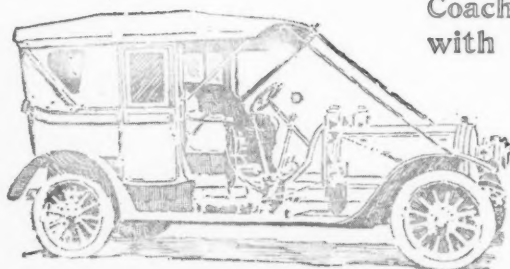
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Think Twice Before You Buy a Low-Priced Speed Indicator

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But when you want to know how fast or how far you've gone—how many miles per tire or gallon of gasoline—or any one of the thousand things a speed indicator is supposed to tell you—the price-mark will not help much.

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Aviation Note

American aviators, as a rule, have attained their best results with biplanes. Both the Wright and Curtiss machines are of this type.

The accompanying illustrations show four other types of aeroplane which have proven successful abroad.

At the top is shown the Bleriot monoplane—probably the most prominent of the French machines in the public eye. The next picture shows the Vanniman triplane—the first machine of its kind. The third picture is Santos-Dumont's "Demoiselle," with which he made a world's record of 5 miles in 4 minutes 55 seconds. The last picture is a view from beneath the Antoinette monoplane, made famous by Latham.

A. P. Warner



The Aristocrat of Speed Indicators
Ten models, \$50 to \$145



Photo
Spooner & Wells
New York

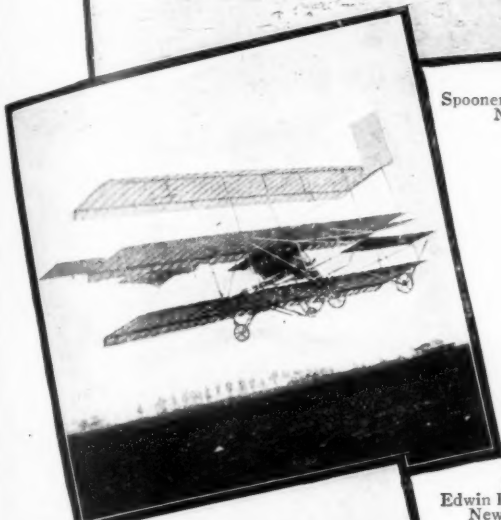
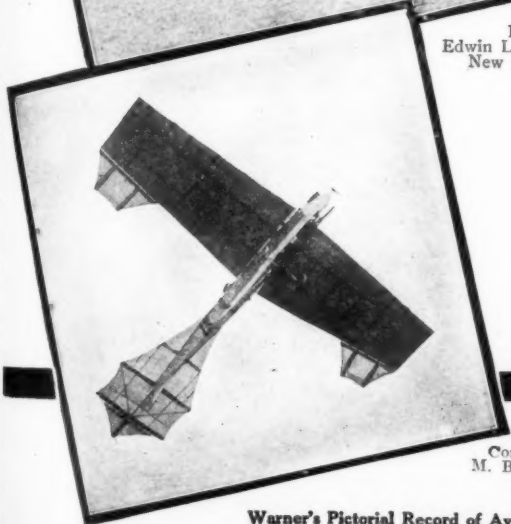


Photo
Edwin Levick
New York



Photo
Edwin Levick
New York



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M. Branger
Paris

Warner's Pictorial Record of Aviation



Surbrug's ARCADIA Mixture

Its aromatic delicacy will surprise you.

It is the most perfect blend of tobacco you ever put in your pipe—the highest class—it stands all by itself, the KING of mixtures.

A tobacco that your women folks will like to have you smoke at home—you may never have known the luxury of a pipe smoke before.

Send 10 Cents for sample, which will convince.

THE SURBRUG CO., 81 Dey Street, New York

OUR FOOLISH CONTEMPORARIES



The New Don't Worries

The dog is in the pantry,
The cat is in the lake.
The cow is in the hammock—
What difference does it make?

I joined the new Don't Worry Club
And now I hold my breath;
I'm so scared for fear I'll worry
That I'm worried most to death.

—The Congregationalist.

The Duke Scores

MISS PASSÉ: That's the Duke of Old-house. He married a million.

MR. BLASÉ: You don't say! Well, he's got Solomon beat a mile!—*Lippincott's*.

True Politeness

One evening as the mother of a little niece of Phillips Brooks was tucking her snugly in bed, a caller was announced. The mother told the child to say her prayers and promised to be back in a few minutes.

When she returned she asked the child if she had done as she was bidden.

"Well, you see, mamma, I was awfully sleepy, so I just asked God if he wouldn't excuse me to-night, and He said, 'Oh, certainly, don't mention it, Miss Brooks.'"—*Success*.

"SHE is very liberal in her charities," said one woman.

"Yes," answered the other; "liberal, but not always practical. For instance, she wanted to send alarm clocks to Africa to aid sufferers from the sleeping sickness."—*Washington Star*.

GREAT BEAR SPRING WATER
"Its purity has made it famous."

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52 W. 39th St., New York
Home Bureau House - - Near Fifth Avenue

Correct Uniforms For Maids

For House and Street

Imported Novelties

Uniforms Aprons
Collars Cuffs Caps Etc.

Send for Catalog O.



Paced Too Rapidly

"Waiter, ask the orchestra to play something different."

"Any particular selection, sir?"

"Something slower. I can't chew my food properly in waltz time."—*Courier-Journal*.

Too Late

At luncheon at Buckingham Palace one of the young sons of the Prince of Wales excitedly said to the King, "Oh! grandpapa," when the King interposed with some severity, "Little boys should be seen and not heard. Go on with your luncheon and don't talk."

The small Prince collapsed. Presently the King said to him, relenting: "Now you can say what you were going to say."

The little Prince, with a world of meaning, said: "Too late, grandpapa; it is too late."

The King said: "Nonsense! If it was worth saying five minutes ago it is worth saying now."

"No, grandpapa," said the little Prince. "There was a big green worm in your salad and you've eaten him."—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

In a Pinch, use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

In and Out

WIGG: There seems to be quite a difference between a job and a situation.

WAGG: Oh, yes. For instance, when a fellow loses his job he often finds himself in an embarrassing situation.—*Philadelphia Record*.

"WHAT do you think of Mr. Sporter?"

"He's so nice to every one I don't think he can be a gentleman."—*Lampoon*.

New York to New Orleans by Sea

Always—A Delightful Trip on

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Suites, Staterooms, Promenade Decks, Library
Smoking Rooms, Baths, Excellent Cuisine

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There are no idle rich in this country today—no leisure class. It is asked of every man—what is he doing? Life has a meaning. Men are up and dressed betimes—and shaved.

The Gillette Safety Razor is a symbol of the age—it is the most democratic thing in the world. The rich man is not shaved in bed by his valet as he was a generation ago. He uses a Gillette and he shaves himself—in three minutes.

Get up—get busy—get a Gillette. Don't be an effeminate dawdler and let another man shave you. There is more boost in a Gillette shave at 6.30 than there is in a cocktail at nine.

Buy a Gillette and take a brace. It costs \$5.00 but it lasts a lifetime.

Write and we'll send you a pamphlet—Dept. A.

King C Gillette

GILLETTE SALES CO.
48 W. Second St., Boston

Failure

Among Mr. Carnegie's Scotch stories is one about a caddie of St. Andrews.

This caddie's wife—so Mr. Carnegie's story runs—was much troubled by her husband's loose way of life. He could never have a good day on the links but he must end it with a wet night at the tavern. So, to cure him, the woman lay in wait on the road one evening, dressed in a white sheet.

When her husband appeared she arose from behind a hedge, an awful white figure with outstretched arms.

"Who the de'il are you?" asked the intemperate caddie.

"I'm auld Nickie," said the figure, in a hollow voice.

"Gie's a shake o' yer hand, then," said the tipsy caddie.

"I'm married tae a sister o' yours. She'll be waitin' for us up at the hoose, an' nae doot she'll mak' ye welcome."—*Tribune*.



A NEWSPAPER TERM
"FINAL EXTRA"

Approved
for your car
above all
other tire
equip-
ment—



"With Firestone Demountable Rims, the motorist overtaken by tire mishap merely unlocks the rim carrying injured tire and substitutes a spare rim with its already inflated tire and resumes his trip."

Firestone

Non-Skid Tires and Demountable Rims

Firestone Non-Skid tires are known the country over as the most effective and longest-wearing non-skid.

The superiority of Firestone Non-Skid tires was again shown during the four National Shows, when Automobile manufacturers used more of these tires in their exhibit cars than any other non-skids.

Firestone Demountable Rims were used by 50 per cent. of the exhibitors at these shows alone than any other demountable rims of any type, clincher or otherwise.

They were the only ones of the quick-detachable type good enough for these men to use on their exhibit cars at any 1910 show, anywhere.

Does the unanimous approval of the "men who know" count with you? If so, let us equip your car right now.
Tire Equipment Book mailed on request.

The Firestone Tire & Rubber Co.
"America's Largest Exclusive Tire Makers"
AKRON, OHIO And all Principal Cities

SPINSTERHOOD is not a misfortune—
it is an achievement.—Philistine.

In EMERGENCY Try
Hunyadi János
NATURAL APERIENT WATER.
Avoid Substitutes

Rhymed Reviews

How to Be a Yogi

(By Swami Abhedananda. The Vedanta Society)

Now let the congregation raise
The hymn, "I Want to Be a Yogi,"
And I will teach whoever pays
To play the course 'way under bogy.

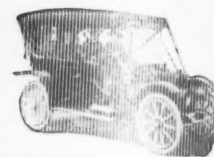
A Yogi never needs to grind
In kindergarten, school or college;
Untaught, his transcendental mind
Attains to Universal Knowledge.

He casts commiserating looks
On those that toil for erudition;
(A Yogi reads no foolish books—
He writes reviews from intuition).

Despising pleasure, rank and pelf,
In unity with Cosmic Being,
He knows the Selflessness of Self—
All-wise, all-powerful, all-seeing.

To compass Yogitude, my friends,
Live pure as infants not yet teething,
And practice acrobatic bends
With healthful, Scientific Breathing.
You cross your legs and grasp your toes
(A noble stunt for portly High-
brows),

Assume an easy, careless pose
And bump your knees against your eyebrows.



Good Cylinder Oil

More mis-information exists concerning Lubricating Oil than any other one thing connected with the operation of an automobile.

It is not surprising, therefore, that the man in search of a good oil becomes confused and takes the first thing that comes to hand. Here is the whole thing in a nutshell.

A cylinder oil is required to do two things—lubricate, and burn up cleanly. All first class oils will lubricate—very few will burn up cleanly—they contain too much carbon. Carbon is removed from oil by filtration. The more completely an oil has been filtered, the cleaner it will burn.

Filtered oils can readily be distinguished by their lighter and clearer colors.

HAVOLINE OIL

is the most highly filtered oil made in this country. You can see this for yourself by simply looking at it. It contains less free carbon than any other, and its use will result in cleaner cylinders and spark plugs, and less trouble all round.

Many automobile manufacturers use and recommend Havoline Oils. Most of the owners of high class cars will use nothing else.

Try it on your own car—it costs no more than any other oils, and gives infinitely better results.

"It Makes a Difference"

If your dealer does not handle Havoline Oil, write to us at any of our branches.

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W. F. FULLER & CO., Pacific Coast Agents



LIQUEUR Pères Chartreux

—GREEN AND YELLOW—



The original and genuine Chartreuse has always been and still is made by the Carthusian Monks (Pères Chartreux), who, since their expulsion from France, have been located at Tarragona, Spain; and, although the old labels and insignia originated by the Monks have been adjudged by the Federal Courts of this country to be still the exclusive property of the Monks, their world-renowned product is nowadays known as "Liqueur Pères Chartreux."

At first-class Wine Merchants, Grocers, Hotels, Cafés.
Bâtjer & Co., 45 Broadway, New York, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for the United States.

(And he that learns his upturned tongue

To swallow down without a quiver
May live forever, deathless, young,
Immune to hunger, thirst and liver!)

Now conquer passion, grief and hate,
Abjure each earthly obligation

(Continued on page 739)

K-C

IT is harmony, not splendor, that gives deduction to the home. You can spend a million in adorning a house, and have only discord when it is done.

THE rug furnishes the key note. Our deduction is a symphony—in continuous performance.

KENT-COSTIKYAN
Oriental Rugs

Murray Hill Bldg., 8 W. 38th St., New York

Rhymed Reviews

(Continued from page 738)

And meditate, oh, meditate!
Become a god through meditation!

Yet, since the Tyro hardly can,
Unaided, grasp my simple preaching,
Engage a proper Yogi-Man
To give you safe, efficient teaching.

In Hindustan, that favored land,
True Yogis thrive like water-cresses
Beside a brook in August, and—
You know how Hindustan progresses!

Arthur Guiterman.

The Literary Zoo

"What the Public Want"

There are signs that many alert readers whom the current fiction does not wholly satisfy are finding a tonic and a recreation in the printed play. It is an auspicious sign, as we should like to explain at some future time, and we are not at all surprised to see that Mr. S. S. McClure is among the first of magazine editors to satisfy such a sensible taste. It was once reported of Mr. McClure that his editorial policy might be summed up in the simple rule: "I print what pleases me"—a formula which we profoundly respect, because, in the first place, it happens to

Stevens-Duryea

OUR MOTOR CARS have a reputation for all around efficiency. This reputation has been built up by high-grade workmanship, use of the best material, an experience of forty-six years in manufacturing, and the facilities of a perfectly equipped plant.

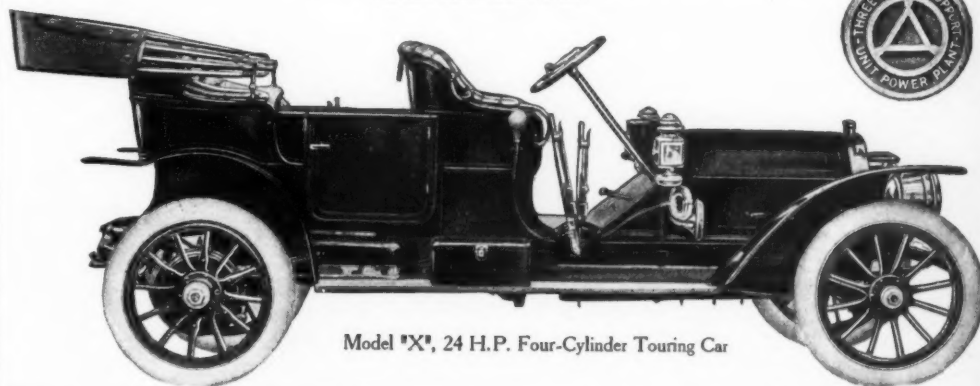
Our test requirements are exhaustive and unique, and account for the wonderful ease of operation and "ability to perform" of all Stevens-Duryea Cars.

Send for Our Literature

Conceded, even by our competitors, to be the most enlightening literature ever issued on the subject of automobiles.

Stevens-Duryea Company, Chicopee Falls, Mass.

Licensed under Selden Patent



Model "X", 24 H.P. Four-Cylinder Touring Car

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THE WONDERLAND OF EUROPE

VERY SMALL EXPENSE

FROM LONDON	Start Any time From Anywhere	{ 3 Days 5 Days 7 Days
FROM PARIS		
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New Palace Steamers England to Holland, via Flushing.
Largest and Fastest crossing the Channel.
Write for Beautiful Booklets and Itineraries showing every detail of delightful tours.

C. BAKKER, General American Agent
Netherland State Rys.—Flushing Royal Mail Route
355 Broadway New York

square with our own personal notions of a safe and sane democracy in literature; and, in the second place, because it chances to be at odds with the conception of the editorial function entertained by certain editors who invariably disagree (officially) with our pri-

vate estimate of what is acceptable stuff.

No matter. Mr. McClure—an original, but nevertheless a successful editor—is not—all praise to Minerva!—*sui generis* (slanglice: the only peb-

(Continued on page 740)

ABBOTT'S BITTERS

Makes the best cocktail. Aids digestion. A pleasing aromatic for all wine, spirit and soda beverages. A delightful tonic and invigorator. At wine merchants' and druggists'. Important to see that it is Abbott's.



Impressions lead youth; facts
guide manhood.

Knox Straws

are productive of favorable
impressions everywhere.



Pup: I DON'T KNOW WHETHER THEY
ARE ALIVE OR NOT, BUT EVERY TIME I
KNOCK THEM TOGETHER THEY BARK AT ME.

Mrs. Valentine
RENTING SPECIALISTS
45 W. 34th St.

Why fatigue yourself looking
for furnished or unfurnished
apartments and houses? Let
me do it for you. No charge.

The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 739)

ble). Did we not eschew the obvious,
we should add: There are others—at
least one or two. Were it otherwise
it would clearly be impossible for us
to congratulate Mr. McClure thus
openly; equally impossible to explain
that this our voluntary bouquet is not
a *quid pro quo*. As the seasick pas-
senger aptly remarked when asked if
he had breakfasted: on the contrary.

* * *

So it is with the sincerity of a clear
conscience collaborating with an empty
stomach that we say: Read "What
the Public Wants," a play by Arnold
Bennett, published serially in *Mc-
Clure's*. Read it, reader, whether you
believe or disbelieve that the art of
satire begins and ends with Bernard
Shaw. It is not a play of action—as
the manager of the *Globe* remarked to
the insistent author of "As You
Like It." It is not so deep as Wells
nor so wide as the door of the New
Theatre—but it will serve. It is an
amiable yet a keen exposition of "yel-
low" journalism in conservative Eng-
land—with a portrait of that journal-
ism's chief exponent which he who
runs and reads the headlines will rec-
ognize at a glance. Unlike some of
the plays by the new English school of
dramatists, it is not dull. Read it,
therefore, and rejoice. We found our-
selves marking some passages. This is
one, condensed. (The characters: Sir

Look
For The
"RIST-FIT" V

A feature found only in

GRINNELL Auto Gloves

—gives a neat, smooth, secure wrist adjust-
ment. No other device is so satisfactory
and comfortable. Ask your dealer for them.
MORRISON-RICKER MFG. CO.
42 Broad Street Grinnell, Ia.



Charles Worgan, newspaper proprie-
tor; Francis Worgan, a dilettante and
a wanderer, recently come home):

FRANCIS: What interests me is *how* you
managed to do it. What's your principle?
SIR C.: I've only got one principle: Give
the public what it wants. Don't give the
public what you think it ought to want, or
what you think would be good for it, but what
it actually does want. . . . Some people
make me angry. There seems to be a sort of
notion about that because it's newspapers I
sell, and not soap or flannel. I ought to be
a cross between General Booth, H. G. Wells
and the Hague Conference. I'm a manufac-
turer, just like the fellows that sell soap and
flannel—only a damned sight more honest.
There's no deception about my goods. You

(Continued on page 741)



HUNTER

BALTIMORE

RYE

THE HIGHEST TYPE OF WHIS-
KEY EXCELLENCE, PURITY
AND FLAVOR, THE CONNOIS-
SEUR'S FIRST CHOICE

Sold at all first-class cafes and by jobbers.
WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.



VENETIAN AWNINGS

for outside and inside of town and country houses; very durable, convenient and artistic.

Special Outside Venetians for porches and piazzas; exclude the sun; admit the breeze; equal to an outdoor room. Mention *Life* for free pamphlet.

Orders should be placed now for early summer.

JAMES G. WILSON MFG. COMPANY
3 and 5 West 29th Street, New York
Patentee and Manufacturer of Venetian Blinds, Rolling Partitions, Rolling Steel Shutters, Burglar and Fireproof Steel Curtains, Wood Block Floors.

The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 740)

never know what there is in your soap or your funnel, but you know exactly what there is in my papers, and if you aren't pleased you don't buy. I make no pretence to be anything but a business man. And my specialty is what the public wants—in printed matter. FRANCIS: But how did you find out what it wants? I suppose it wasn't vouchsafed to you in a dream. *Sue C. (hesitating):* I—I don't exactly know. . . . I began by thinking about what I should want myself.

* * *

We are glad Mr. McClure approved this play and bought it for his magazine. It confirms, as you may see, that report of his "policy." Its publication seems to us a kind of covert satire on editors who lack the courage of their own good taste. "What the public wants" is not what Mr. McClure wants—unless it happens to accord with his ideas of propriety and merit. We have long thought that his magazine was the best of the cheaper monthlies; some times just as good as —. It is evident that he has turned his European trip to good account, and we are confident that if the noble lord lambasted by Arnold Bennett had his eye on an American magazine it would not be *McClure's*.

Goerz Lenses for all kinds of photographic work give results that no other lenses can even approach.

The Formulæ are absolutely accurate, only the highest grade Jena glass is used and only the most highly skilled workmanship is employed.

Most dealers can furnish you with Goerz Lenses or will get them for you.

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gives full particulars, price-list, and tells and shows just why they are superior to any other lenses made. It will enable you to pick out just the lens you require.

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You will never know Motor Boat perfection till you see and ride in an ELCO GASOLINE EXPRESS LAUNCH

The smoothness of its operation—its indescribable power—perfect ease of control and absolute seaworthiness are combined with a beauty of grace and finish never approached in any other boat. The thousands who have seen them all over the country and at the Motor Boat Shows enthusiastically pronounce them to be "without equal."

Not "racing machines" but luxuriously comfortable launches, remarkable for their safety, reliability and speed.

*All the exhilaration of motoring,
With none of the dirt or dust;
All the thrills of speed,
With none of the danger!*

26 ft. 40 H.P. 4 cylinder engine. Speed 18 miles guaranteed or no sale.
30 ft. 50 H.P. 4 cylinder engine. Speed 20 miles guaranteed or no sale.
35 ft. 60 H.P. 6 cylinder engine. Speed 22 miles guaranteed or no sale.

Elco Motor Boats comprise every type of pleasure craft from Cruiser to Launch, both gasoline and electric.

Electric Launches for lakes and rivers

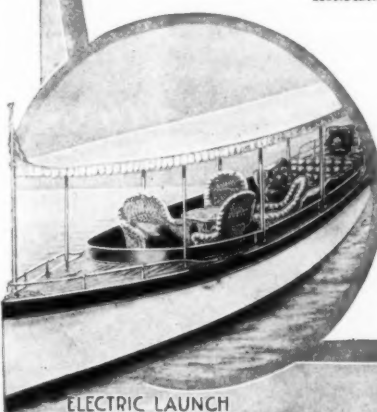
"The Ideal Launch" safe—reliable—noiseless.

Write for our latest catalogue of Gasoline Motor Boats and Electric Launches.

Chicago Showrooms
205 Michigan Ave.

Elco 175 Avenue A,
Bayonne, N. J.

27 minutes from New York, Liberty St. or
23rd St. Ferry, C. R. R. of N. J.



Buzz-z-z! 'Tis the first fly of summer, and blessed if it hasn't gone and gotten in the ointment we so carelessly left uncorked! You see the April *McClure's* came, and we tore off the wrapper for a peep—perhaps at another play. On the cover, What-d'you-call-him (we *knew* we'd need that Mythology if we threw it at the organ-grinder)—on the cover (happy thought!) the slayer of Medusa averting his face from her gory head, with its Janice Meredith curls. We do not

blame—er—er—the slayer of Medusa (we always *could* remember ladies' names). The spectacle is not a cheerful one, and Medusa, we take it, wasn't a bit pretty even with her head on. On the whole, we prefer a Christy girl or something equally as bad. Still, we took it as a symbol of something inside. (What's that? We say we're no such thing. You know perfectly well there must be some reason for it. Just because you're an artist yourself

(Continued on page 742)



The first requisite to
Natural Loveliness
is a clear, wholesome, healthy complexion such as any woman may have with a little care and the aid of "Vanishing Cream," an exquisitely dainty, fragrant preparation superior to ordinary toilet creams at every point of comparison.

POND'S EXTRACT COMPANY'S VANISHING CREAM

possesses the unique and delightful feature of being absolutely non-greasy and hence it can be used at any time without injury to gloves or clothing. It is almost immediately absorbed by the skin and leaves none of the unpleasant shiny appearance which follows the use of ordinary creams.

FREE SAMPLE on request, or send us for a large trial tube.
Pond's Extract Company
Dept. F.
78 Hudson Street
New York



The Literary Zoo

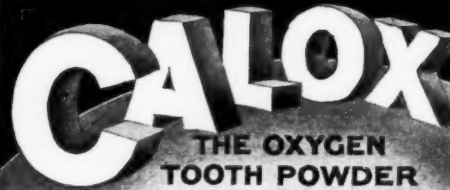
(Continued from page 741)

—Oh, very well, then.) A symbol, we repeat—but of what? Contents—M-m-m. "What Whisky Is." Let's see: "During the fiscal year 1909, 116,852,908 gallons of spirits were"—Oh, sugar! that can't be it. Why—er—er—the slayer of Medusa didn't really see snakes. Here's another: "Governor

Hughes' Policy of Water Conservation." N—no, that isn't likely, either. Here it is! Why didn't we begin at the beginning? "The Adventures of a Modern Prince." A fairy tale, to be sure—in the modern muckraking manner. It's the "feature," too. Page 588—the very first thing in the magazine: "The Adventures of a Modern Prince: Luigi Amedeo, Duke of the Abruzzi." Wrong again! But never mind. McClure's always was strong on biography. And René Lara. He wrote so politely about the Pope.

M-m-m. Good photographs, too. Do you know, on the whole, taking one thing with another, by and large, we are inclined to agree with Bernard Shaw when he said that Velasquez, and even Whistler, were all very well; but that when it came to real art, photography was—

For the love of heaven, what next! Why, here's a full-page picture of Miss



CALOX
THE OXYGEN
TOOTH POWDER

It's the Oxygen
In Calox (Peroxide of Hydrogen) that renders it so efficient as a cleanser of the mouth and whiteners of the teeth.
Dentists advise its use. Physicians prescribe it.
All Druggists, 25 Cents.
Sample and Booklet free on request.

McKESSON & ROBBINS - NEW YORK

Katherine Elkins. (Say, is this the "Cosmopolitan"? My dear, wasn't it perfectly understood that any of Mr. Hearst's publications must be left at the back door? The first thing you know, Sarah will be setting the ash can in the vestibule. What's that? Can't see without glasses? It is "McClure's"? And the Baptist minister takes the "Journal," anyway? Oh, very well, then.)

So there it is: the portrait of a lady quite unrelated to the Duke—an American lady who must hate the sight of newspapers, we fancy. Clearly its inclusion in the text is one of those accidents which happen in the best magazines in the hurry and confusion of going to press three months ahead. After all it takes a Gordon Bennett to run a journal 3,000 miles away. Fancy poor Mr. McClure's feelings when he sees it. We should hate to be in somebody's shoes when he comes back. The worst of it is that even the public doesn't want it—not the public that wants what Mr. McClure wants.

"BOOTBLACKS" who value their reputation always use

Whittemore's Shoe Polishes
Because they are sure of a
Better Polish Without Injury to the Leather
Finest in Quality Largest in Variety



"Elite" Combination
For gentlemen who take pride in having their shoes look A-1. Restores Color and Lustre to all Black Shoes. Liquid for cleaning and Paste for polishing.
Large, 25 Cents

"Baby Elite" Combination
10 Cents

"Dandy" combination for cleaning and polishing all kinds of russet or tan shoes, 25c. "Star" size, 10c.

If your dealer does not keep the kind you want send us his address and the price in stamps for a full size package.
Whittemore Bros. & Co., 20-26 Albany St., Cambridge, Mass.
The Oldest and Largest Manufacturers of Shoe Polishes in the World

And—well, well, well, here is something in the text, too. The picture did not slip in by accident, after all. We were too hasty; we apologize. M-m-m. Mr. Lara, or somebody, says:

He has not escaped the universal law of sentiment, the vicissitudes of a sad and romantic love affair. It is not our place to discuss with the reader this chapter of his life. It has already provided sufficient material for the principal figures in the tale to have suffered in their most intimate susceptibilities. This, indeed, is said to be the cause of the instinctive antipathy which the Duke of the Abruzzi

(Continued on page 743)

Motor Apparel Shop

Everything that comfort demands for the Motorist


SUITS AND COATS FOR MOTOR DRIVERS

Impressive and distinctive garments designed and tailored to satisfy the exacting high standard which the discriminating demand. The models and fabrics are infinitely varied whipcords, wax-cloths, worsteds and kindred weaves.

Prices begin at \$25.00; beyond that the suits are with one pair of long and one pair of short trousers.

Fox, Stiefel & Co. FIFTH AVE. & 34th St. N. Y.

MRS. ADAIR'S GANESH
PREPARATIONS and TREATMENTS



THE GROWTH of Mrs. Adair's business has been steady. At the New York Branch, No. 21 West 38th St., during the past three months the increase has exceeded all previous high records. To accommodate largely increased patronage, Mrs. Adair has doubled her assistants, and the rooms have been furnished with cubicles, assuring each client a separate apartment, privacy, promptness, every comfort. A very competent assistant attends patrons desiring treatment at home or hotels. She is at their disposal day and evening.

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54

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You doubt us? Why then Yukonaska.

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of Bridge Whist accessories with new illustrated catalog. Address Dept. L.
Radcliffe & Co., 144 Pearl St., New York, and London, E. C.

The Literary Zoo

(Continued from page 742)

expresses for journalists. Truth to tell, he
seems to have been reared in the school of
silence, in the solitude of the great snowy
peaks, and to have brought back a reflection
of their melancholy.

We should not be a whit surprised.
Do you know, if we had been reared in
the solitude of the great snowy peaks,
or even perhaps in the press of a small
sooty alley, we feel that we should
feel very much as the Duke feels about
it. And we are not so melancholy
either.

* * *

And the American lady? Is she less
sensitive than the Italian Duke? Did
she give her picture to the editor for
this purpose? Certain newspapers, we
are aware, have a code of ethics all
their own in the matter of photo-
graphs; but as one cent is to fifteen
cents, so—we had been told—are the
standards of sensational journalism to
the viewpoint of the uplifting maga-
zine.

Applying, however, the test of en-
terprising journalism, we think the edi-
tors who assembled "The Adventu-
res" are terrified amateurs. The
lady's picture appears with no other
underline than her name. That is
what misled us. If we were "making
up"—knowing as we do the traditions
of good "form"—we should, with the
text as an aid, describe the picture
thus:

MISS _____

Who Has Suffered in Her Most Inti-
mate Susceptibilities Because of
a Morbid Aversion to Whet-
ting the Public's Curiosity.



Investigation shows that a list
of the motorists using Solarclipse
headlights on their personal cars
would read almost like a Blue
Book or Social Register.

It is the lamp of quality, used on
cars of quality, by "quality folks"

Ask your host what lamps he
uses.



(67)

743

St. Moritz-Bad

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Knowledge a Mother Should Impart to Her Daughter.
Medical Knowledge a Wife Should Have.

All in one volume. Illustrated, \$2, postpaid.

Write for "Other People's Opinions" and Table of Contents.

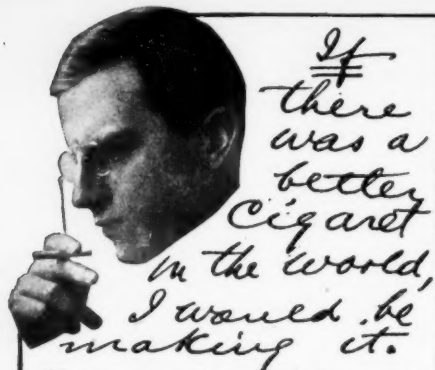
Puritan Pub. Co., 711 Perry Bldg., Phila., Pa.

We observe, too, that in the symbolic
picture on the cover there is no cross
(x) to mark the spot where Medusa
was murdered by—er—er— Oh, look
it up yourself. And while we confess
that it might not have occurred to us—
as it did to the editor—to picture the
Duchess of Aosta, "who is said to
have opposed the projected American
marriage of the Duke," we should fire
any office boy who did not know
enough to include a photograph, with
the explanation: "The double cross
(xx) indicates the spot where the
Duke was rejected."

In the cruel competition between
newspaper and magazine it is easy to
see which is losing ground. Our sym-
pathy goes out to the editor of *Mc-
Clure's*. And is perhaps (happy
thought!) the—er—shrinking person
on the cover a symbol of another sort?
Did the artist unconsciously suggest
embarrassment as well as disgust and
fear in the half-covered face? Did
he— But of course he didn't.

(Is that you, Sarah? Here's a really,
truly story about a Duke. It will in-
terest you, Sarah. No, not that num-
ber. You wouldn't care much about
Arnold Bennett.)

W. T. Larned.



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Nearly everybody smokes them now

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Why Not Have a Parcels Post?

The problem is a very simple one; but it has been so distorted by the complete organization employed by the express companies that almost the entire public has been misled. The express agents operating through the trust, railway and special-interest representatives in their several communities have secured action by chambers of commerce and boards of trade throughout the country. Newspapers have been made the victims of reiterated misstatements circulated by an ingenious press bureau. Finally the companies have overshot their mark by having the Postmaster-General present figures so false as to be ridiculous.

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Seek and Find the Label
KEYS & LOCKWOOD, New York



SPARKS FROM OLD ANVILS



How Girls Study

Did you ever see two girls get together to study of an evening? I have, and it generally goes like this:

"In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. What did you say, Ide? You had ever so much rather see the hair coiled than braided? Yes, so had I. It's so much more stylish, and then it looks classical, too; but how do you like— Oh! dear, I can never learn this lesson!

"In 1863 Lafayette discovered the Wisconsin. In 1863 Lafayette discovered the Wisconsin. In 1863 Lafayette discovered the Wisconsin.

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C. A. SHALER CO.
1100 4th St., Wausau, Wis.

cred the— well! what's the matter with me, anyhow! In 1673 Marquette discovered the Mississippi. I don't care if he did. I suppose the Mississippi would have gotten along just as well if Marquette had never looked at it. Now, see here, Ide, is there anything about my looks that would give you to understand that I know when Columbus founded Jamestown, and how George Washington won the battle of Shiloh? Of course there isn't. History's a horrid study, anyhow. No use either. Now, French is much nicer. I can introduce French phrases very often, and one must know I have studied the language. What is the lesson for to-morrow? Oh, yes; conjugation of parler. Let's see; how does it commence? Je parle, tu parle il, par-il pa-il—well, il then!

Club Cocktails

A BOTTLED DELIGHT



Your Common Sense

will tell you that a mixed-by-guess-work drink can never be as good as a CLUB COCKTAIL, mixed-to-measure.

Try this out—just once. Say "CLUB COCKTAILS" to your dealer. Your sense of taste will then prove your common sense.

CLUB COCKTAILS are the fussless kind, always ready for use. Just strain through cracked ice and drink.

Martini (gin base) and Manhattan (whiskey base) are the most popular. At all good dealers

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Hartford New York London

"Conjugations don't amount to anything. I know some phrases that are appropriate here and there, and in almost every locality; and how's anybody going to know but what I have the conjugations all by heart?

"Have I got my geometry? No, I'm just going to study it. Thirty-ninth, is it not?

"Let the triangle A B C, triangle A B— say, Ide, have you read about the Jersey Lily and Freddie? I think it is too utterly utter.

(Continued on page 745)

Dainty Underwear

For the Woman Who Cares

This illustration shows an extremely dainty combination of Corset Cover, Short Skirt and Drawers. Of fine Nainsook, richly trimmed with Baby Irish Lace, \$10.50, prepaid.

Trimmed with very fine Valenciennes Lace, \$7.50, prepaid.

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Sparks From Old Anvils

(Continued from page 744)

"Oh! theorem.

"Let the triangle A B C be right-angled at B. On the side B C erect, erect the square A, 1. On the side—did I tell you Sister Carracciola gave me a new piece to-day, a sonata? It is really intense. The tones fairly stir my soul. I am never going to take anything but sonatas after this. I got another new piece, too. Its name is Etudes. Isn't it funny? I asked Tom this noon what it means, and he says it is Greek for nothing. It is quite apropos, for there is really nothing in it—the same thing over and over.

"Where was I? Oh! yes; side A C the square A E. Draw the line—come on, let's go at our astronomy. It's on. Are the planets inhabited? Now, Ide, I think they are, and I have thought about it a great deal. I banged my hair last night. I wanted a Langtry bang just too bad for any use, but pa raved, and I had to give in. Yes, I think they are inhabited. I should like to visit some of them, but you would not catch me living in Venus. Eight seasons! Just think how often we would have to have new outfits to keep up with the styles.

"What! you are not going? I am so sorry, but I suppose you are tired. I am. It always makes me most sick to study a whole evening like this. I think sister ought to give us a picture."

And they go to school next morning and tell the other girls how awfully hard they have studied.

—Author Unidentified.

Write for Our Free Book on Home Refrigeration

This book tells how to select the home Refrigerator—how to know the poor from the good—how to keep down ice bills. It also tells how some Refrigerators harbor germs—how to keep a Refrigerator sanitary and sweet—lots of things you should know before buying ANY Refrigerator.

It tells all about the "Monroe," the Refrigerator with inner walls made in one piece from unbreakable SOLID PORCELAIN an inch thick and highly glazed, with every corner rounded. No cracks or crevices anywhere. The "Monroe" is as easy to keep clean as a china bowl.

The "Monroe"

Most other refrigerators have cracks and corners which cannot be cleaned. Here particles of food collect and breed germs by the million. These germs get into your food and make it poison, and the family suffers—from no traceable cause.

The "Monroe" can be sterilized and made germlessly clean in an instant by simply wiping out with a cloth wrung from hot water. It's like "washing dishes," for the "Monroe" is really a thick porcelain dish inside.

The high death rate among children in the summer months could be greatly reduced if the Monroe Refrigerator was used in every home.

NOTE CAREFULLY

The Solid Porcelain Monroe is so costly to manufacture that but few could afford it if sold through dealers. So we sell direct and give our customers the dealers' 50 per cent commission. This puts the Monroe within the reach of the MANY, at a price they can afford.

Sent Anywhere on Trial

We will send the Monroe to any responsible person anywhere to use until convinced. No obligation to keep it unless you wish to. The Monroe must sell itself to you on its merits.



Always sold DIRECT and at FACTORY PRICES. Cash or Monthly Payments.

The "Monroe" is installed in the best flats and apartments, occupied by people who CARE—and is found to-day in a large majority of the VERY BEST homes in the United States. The largest and best Hospitals use it exclusively. The health of the whole family is safeguarded by the use of a Monroe Refrigerator.

When you have carefully read the book and know all about Home Refrigeration, you will know WHY and will realize how important it is to select carefully. Please write for the book to-day. (4)

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Sample Free

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Makers of the celebrated Mennen's Borated Talcum Toilet Powder



Trade Mark

Rab

There are no such dogs now. He belonged to a lost tribe. As I have said, he was brindled, and gray like Rubislaw granite; his hair short, hard, and close, like a lion's; his body thick set, like a little bull—a sort of compressed Hercules of a dog. He must have been ninety pounds' weight, at the least; he had a large blunt head; his muzzle black as night, his mouth blacker than any night; a tooth or two—being all he had—gleaming out of his jaws of darkness. His head was scarred with the records of old wounds, a sort of series of fields of battle all over it; one eye out, one ear cropped as close as was Archbishop Leighton's father's; the remaining eye had the power of two; and above it, and in constant communication with it, was a tattered rag of an ear, which was forever unfurling itself, like an old flag; and then that bud of a tail, about one inch long, if it could in any sense be said to be long, being as broad as long—the mobility, the instantaneousness of that bud were very funny and surprising, and its expressive twinklings and winkings, the intercommunications between the eye, the ear, and it, were of the oddest and swiftest.

Rab had the dignity and simplicity of great size; and having fought his

(Continued on page 746)



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Sparks from Old Anvils

(Continued from page 745)

way all along the road to absolute supremacy, he was as mighty in his own line as Julius Caesar or the Duke of Wellington, and had the gravity of all great fighters.

You must have often observed the likeness of certain dogs to men. Now I never looked at Rab without thinking of the great Baptist preacher, Andrew Fuller. The same large, heavy, menacing, combative, sombre, honest countenance, the same deep inevitable eye, the same look,—as of thunder asleep, but ready,—neither a dog or a man to be trifled with.—
From "Rab and His Friends," by Dr. John Brown.

Why Not Have a Parcels Post?

The transportation of parcels is like the carrying of letters. It is governed by the law of averages. There are some letters carried by the United States into

difficult regions which must cost the Government \$5 apiece. But as the price demanded for hauling letters is regulated by the average haul, so the price for carrying parcels must be based upon the same law. The average express haul today is less than thirty-eight miles. This is because trade is largely carried on with those living near by.

If the Government carried parcels at even one cent a pound it would get the hundreds of millions of packages sent out by the great drygoods houses. This would probably reduce "the average haul" to twenty miles or less.

Latest Books

Astronomy from a Dipper, by Eliot G. Clarke. (Houghton Mifflin Company.)
Bianca's Daughter, by Justus Miles Forman. (Harper & Bros. \$1.50.)
The Head Coach, by Ralph D. Paine (Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50.)
The Magada, by W. M. Ardagh. (John Lane Company.)
Gwenda, by Mabel Barnes-Grundy. (The Baker & Taylor Company. \$1.50.)
History of the Great American Fortunes, Vol. II, by Gustavus Myers. (Charles H. Kerr & Co., Chicago, Ill.)

For Those Going to Sea

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